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THE WONDER FILM
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ONE WEEK LONGER
AT THE PALACE.

The People.

SUNDAY EDITION.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR ALL CLASSES.

LONDON, SUNDAY, JANUARY 21, 1923.

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FRANCE'S IRON HAND IN THE RUHR.

MINE PROPRIETORS ARRESTED.

BANKS CLOSED AND COAL SEIZED.

GERMAN STAFFS DEFY BAYONETS.

SHOOTING INCIDENTS REPORTED.

A desperate "war of attrition" is the outcome of France's drastic measures in the Ruhr area.

Germany seems determined to frustrate the new sanctions by which France hopes to secure reparations and a series of moves and counter moves has led to a strained situation.

Herr Fritz Thyssen, Herr Tengelmann and four other mining managers, have been arrested and taken to Dusseldorf.

WAR OF ATTRITION.

PARTIAL STRIKE OF GERMAN RAILWAYMEN.

The opposing forces in what is described as the "war of attrition" in the Ruhr continue to develop attack and counter-attack, notably on the French side.

The action taken by the latter, says a Reuter message from Paris, included the arrest of five state mine managers at Recklinghausen and of Herr Schmitz, the seizure of the funds of different Reichsbank branches, and the seizure and diversion of coal in trucks in barges amounting to 60,000 tons.

It is also reported that it has been decided that the Belgians shall shortly take over a longer stretch of the occupation line, thus releasing the French for duty further south.

On the German side, it may be noted that the orders from Berlin to the railway men to refuse to work have resulted in a partial strike and general intensification of the campaign of obstruction.

The French have now immediately to face the prospect of feeding and paying the workers in the Ruhr.

FRANCE OPTIMISTIC.

As regards the question of wages the State funds seized at the branches of the Reichsbank will be ample to meet payments due, and with regard to food it is stated that the French are taking adequate measures to prevent anything like a famine, but no details on this question are available.

The French opinion is that so long as the workers continue to be fed and paid they will continue to work.

The crux of the matter is—will the population of the Ruhr continue to submit to the orders of the occupation authorities, or will Berlin succeed in converting passive hostility into active sabotage.

ARRESTED MINE OWNERS.

According to a message from Essen six mine owners, Herrren Thyssen, Tengelmann, Wuestenhofer, Dahlburg, Kesten, and Olle, appeared at French headquarters at Bredeney, where they were informed that they were under arrest.

They were removed, says the Central News, under strong military guard to an unknown destination.

SHOT BY SENTRIES.

A telegram from Langendreer states that a male nurse named Kovansky, while proceeding to his home was shot dead opposite the law courts there by a French sentry.

The incident is being investigated.

According to a message from Horst French sentries fired at some miners near the Horst railway bridge, but it has not yet been ascertained whether any one was hit.

A workman who, it is alleged, had threatened a sentry was killed.—Reuter.

PETAINE'S MOVE.

An Exchange message from Paris says that Marshal Pétain and General Buat, Chief of the Staff, are proceeding to the Ruhr to carry out an inspection.

Marshal Pétain, who earned fame as the defender of Verdun with his watchword, "They shall not pass," is Commander-in-Chief-Designate of the French armies in time of war, and Inspector-General of the Army in time of peace.

CLOSED BANKS.

STAFF REFUSE TO WORK UNDER BAYONETS.

Essen, Saturday.

The French troops who occupied Essen branch of the Reichsbank yesterday still in possession. Private banks in Essen have therefore closed down, and have announced that they will remain closed as long as the Reichsbank is "blockaded," on the ground that the Reichsbank is the foundation of banking transactions.

Business is thus rapidly coming to a complete standstill. The Reichsbank's doors remain open, but the staff have refused to work under French bayonets.

Interviewed, the director of the Essen branch of the Reichsbank declared that he had asked the French the reason of the blockade, but had received no answer. It was only stated that large sums must not leave the bank.

Provision has already been made for the weekly payment of the miners, who have now for the most part received their wages. This fact is most important as the Reichsbank is the only institution dealing with the large amounts for the workmen's wages, the payment of which removes one of the chief fears of the miners.—Reuter.

It is reported that the Director of Postal Services at Essen has been arrested and dimprisoned for refusing to obey the orders of the French military authorities.

FOCM NOT GOING TO RUHR.

Paris, Saturday.—The report that Marshal Foch was going to the Ruhr, and that General Weygand would replace General Degoutte, is declared to be unfounded.—Reuter.

AGITATORS BUSY.

The Dusseldorf correspondent of the "Journal," quoted by Reuter, telegraphs that the German Nationalist agents are continuing their propaganda activities. In all the towns recently occupied some members of the Oldenbrück Brigade are said to have appeared, and secret associations of students and young bourgeois are being formed. The movements of these agitators are being watched very closely by the French authorities.

COAL FROM WALES.

The Germans are placing orders for coal in South Wales.

The steamer Bergeron left Swansea on Friday with a large cargo of coal for Stettin. This is the first coal sent from Swansea to Germany since the war. Several other cargoes are to follow.

The steamer Healey-side also left Swansea with 6,000 tons of coal for New York.

MISSION VISIT DENIAL.

A report gained currency on Friday that a delegation was on its way from Germany to London in order to lay before the British Foreign Office the case of the Ruhr magnates.

This, however, is stated to be without foundation.

An official of the Foreign Office said emphatically—We know nothing of the matter at all. The attitude of the British Government remains one of benevolent neutrality and aloofness and we shall not depart from that.

STOP PRESS.

FOR LATEST NEWS
SEE BACK PAGE.



The Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes Lyon, photographed in London on Thursday.

TWO CONFIDENCE TRICK VICTIMS.

FOUR MEN WANTED.

AMERICAN & 'HEIR' TO £40,000

An American visitor to London and a merchant have been the victims of confidence tricksters, who in each case succeeded in securing money by means of an old trick.

Two men went to Mr. Jacob Kurlander,

of Titchfield-st., W., and offered to sell him a quantity of cloth. They produced samples and requested that payment should be made before the delivery of the goods. Mr. Kurlander handed the money over to one of the men, who pretended to seal it in an envelope.

He substituted another sealed envelope for it, which he handed to Mr. Kurlander,

with the request that he should retain it until the cloth was delivered. The men then left the place, and have failed to return with the cloth, while the envelope when opened was found to contain a number of newspaper cuttings.

Two men are also wanted in connection with another confidence trick whereby they obtained 2,500 American dollar notes, a number of Liberty Bonds, £1 Treasury notes, a gold watch, gold fountain pen, gold penknife, and two bank books from Mr. J. Bandrusatz, an American visitor staying at the Regent Palace Hotel. The men are aged about 30 and 40 years respectively.

The first man met Mr. Bandrusatz

near Hyde Park, got into conversation with him, and took him to several places of interest, finally arranging to meet him at 10 o'clock on Friday morning.

When near the Tate Gallery the second man appeared on the scene and dropped a Rosary, which the first man found and restored. The second man then gave his name, and produced a newspaper, saying that he was inheriting £40,000.

He said that he desired to distribute some of his wealth to the poor, and the three men adjourned to a restaurant, where the victim was induced to hand over the property mentioned. Both of the men then left the place and failed to return. The stolen property is valued at about £600.

The Duke of York and his fiancee

met the two men at the station and

the party is expected to return from Sandringham on Monday morning.

Lady Elizabeth received her engagement ring from the Duke on Thursday, when he went to lunch with her at her home in Bruton-st.

The Duke and his fiancee

approached and chose the ring, comprising a sapphire between two diamonds in a platinum setting, from a selection sent to Buckingham Palace by Mr. Bert, a Court jeweller.

When the ring had been chosen it was

said that owing to the smallness of

Lady Elizabeth's finger it did not fit, and the jeweller took it away to alter it.

In all probability the King and the

Prince of Wales will be sponsors at the

wedding of the Duke and Lady Elizabeth.

There is no role exactly corresponding to that of "best man" at the marriage ceremony of one of the King's sons.

Other details and pictures in

page 6.

MISSING WALLET.

SIR BASIL THOMPSON'S LITTLE MISTAKE.

Sir Basil Thompson left his hotel at

Newport News, Virginia, in a great hurry

to catch a train, says a Central News

message, and as he rushed out of the

entrance hall informed the clerk that

his wallet was missing, though none but

himself had been in the room.

In a few minutes down came a maid to

say that she had found the wallet under-

neath the pillow of the bed occupied by

"Basil."

A porter set off post haste and was

able to hand the pocket-book to the for-

mer Scotland Yard Chief as the train was

steaming out.

INDIGESTION

AND ANY KINDRED TROUBLE

JIMMY WILDE AND "THE PEOPLE."

NOTABLE SERIES OF ARTICLES.

Opens Next Week.

In our issue of next week will begin the first of a series of boxing articles written by Jimmy Wilde, the fly-weight champion of the world.

Wilde needs no introduction to our readers. It is safe to say that in all walks of life his name has become a household word.

In the boxing ring he is a law unto himself, and old stagers have marvelled at the way in which the "Terror of Tylders-town" has climbed to success without any guidance from the established science of the ring as expounded in instructional books on boxing.

In the past we have seen some wonderful little men, as George Dixon, Pedlar Palmer, Nunc Wallace, and the like, but Wilde is the best seen in action during the past 30 years.

Weight has been given away by the midgets of the ring, but what other "fly" has conceded weight like Jimmy? And not to "easy" marks, but to champions time and again!

Wilde's style of boxing has been described as "unorthodox," but it gets there all the same.

Although he has not fought in a contest for some months, it must not be taken for granted that Jimmy has finished with the game.

There is talk of a contest with Pancho Villa, the Filipino, who holds the fly-weight championship of America.

The settlement of that match will no doubt be dealt with by Wilde in the columns of "The People."

Jimmy Wilde's articles will interest everyone.

Tell your friends of the new series.

BUILDING CRISIS.

EMPLOYERS' DEMANDS TURNED DOWN BY MEN.

A serious crisis has arisen in the building trade as the result of the men's unions' refusal to accept the demands of the master builders.

The men's executives have agreed to form a National Disputes Committee representative of each of the affiliated unions to co-operate with the Central Committee in order to co-ordinate all the activities of the respective organisations.

The men's representatives, who attended a conference on Friday, declared that for the first time in the history of the building industry a unanimous national feeling was expressed to resist the employers' demands no matter what the consequences might be.

BITTEN BY CAT.

DOCTOR AND WOMAN UNDER TREATMENT.

An extraordinary occurrence is reported from Newcastle, County Down, where a doctor and a woman were bitten by a frenzied domestic cat.

They have been sent to the Pasteur Institute for treatment.

may arise when the organs of digestion

are unable to do their work because of

their weakened condition. The stomach,

liver and bowels need toning and strength-

ening, and the best and quickest way to tone

Mother Seigel's Syrup, daily, after each meal.

The medicinal extracts contained in Mother

Seigel's Syrup have, in combination, a

remarkably beneficial effect upon the organs of

digestion, restoring them easily and naturally

to a normal, healthy

condition. With these

organs in efficient working

order, digestive disorders

become impossible. Test the

Syrup for yourself, to-day!

Only one pint, 2½ oz.

bottle, containing 7½

MAIL TRAIN "JUMPS"
12-FT. CHASM.
MARVELLOUS ESCAPE.
BRIDGE MINED BY IRISH REBELS.

The Irish mail train, from Cork to Dublin, with 200 passengers on board, had a marvellous escape from complete destruction on Tuesday night between Lisduff and Templemore on the Great Southern and Western railway.

The rebels had mined a culvert bridge and blew this up, leaving a chasm 12 ft. wide, spanned only by the skeleton rails, which were badly warped. The train came along at 45 miles an hour just after the explosion, and a wonderful thing happened, for the swaying, crumpling rails held, and every coach won over them, only the engine being damaged.

The men on the footplate had realised their danger and put on the brakes too late, but the passengers, who included 40 children, were not aware of their peril till it had passed, the lurching of the coaches giving them the first intimation that something was wrong.

Between 20 and 30 armed men on Wednesday night removed some rails at Lisachane, near Tralee, with the result that a goods train from Limerick to Tralee was derailed and toppled down a steep embankment. The driver was killed instantly, and the fireman died from his injuries during the night.

JIM LARKIN COMING.

It is stated that Jim Larkin, the firebrand leader of the Dublin strike in 1913 who has been released from the New York prison, will arrive before the end of the month.

RESISTING 8-HOUR DAY**MINERS ARGUE AGAINST ITS REVIVAL.**

A proposal to restore the eight-hours' day in the mines has brought forth opposition from the Miners' Federation, and the men do not at all favour the suggestion.

The Mining Association of Great Britain, representing the owners, are about to seek the co-operation of the federation on the question of a longer working day. The owners urge that a return to the eight-hours' day would mean the absorption of many unemployed.

Mr. Frank Hodges, secretary of the Miners' Federation, in reply, says that at many collieries the individual output for seven hours has equalled the pre-war standard for eight hours.

Lord Gainford, a leading coal owner, said that the best way for the men to obtain higher wages was a return to an eight-hours' day, so increasing output and reducing cost. The reduction of cost would tend to a reduced selling price and more employment in industries requiring coal.

THE CUTLER'S SATURDAY NIGHT.**"KNOCKING OFF"—THE CLUB AND HOME.**

(By JACK WHEELSWARF.)

"Na, lass, 'as ta gotten tea ready? Ay, ah never saw such a wumman! If me life for gossipin'. Ah-h-h, thee do."

This as she threatens to throw a kipper at him, but on second thoughts thinks it more tactful to put it on the gridiron.

The Shefford cutler has an unforgettable character and personality all his own. Pay day is Saturday for him, and he gathers in crowds by the timekeeper's office, totting figures up in a dirty little book, chatting, smoking, and—oh, yes, he is an artist at swearing. There are little personal debts to clear up, and, among themselves, as soon as the pay clerk has handed out his tins of pay (they are more often packets now, thanks to the Bradbury's and Fishers) money is changing hands. There are loans, bets, sub-contracting wages, levies, contributions and whatnot, and it is quite a busy time, this Stock Exchange buzz outside the works.

The average cutler is by no means a Pusyfoot. Some, in fact, find the "missus" waiting at a respectable distance for the lion's share of the wage packet, knowing where it will go if she does not make sure of it now.

There is usually a pint to be consumed on the strength of pay day, followed by some "snap" and the football match. And tea is just about over by the time the "pubs" are opened.

The cutler is by no means a toper. But there is something about the Saturday evening drink that makes it a more or less unwritten law with him. The Blade Arms, or the Grinder's Rest, are mainly clubs for cutlers, who usually live in communities, and congregate at the nearest tap-room as regularly as clockwork every Saturday night.

Pints are the thing. Look into the tap-room. There is a thick-twist haze about the atmosphere. Not a seat to be found anywhere except on the piano. Sawdust on the floors, oak b'ches packed tight with noisy men arguing and cracking jokes, a steady flow of pint pots backwards and forwards between the deal tables and the bar.

KEEN EXCHANGES.

"Bill, at one end of the room," is carrying on a bellowing argument, good-natured, of course, with Fred at the other end, and two other cutlers are doing the same thing transversely. There is hardly a soul among the crowd not of the cutlery clan. But they don't talk shop. And there isn't overmuch horseracing discussed. Their wits are as keen as the edges of the knives they make, their homely accusations and retorts are clever

and amusing, and they talk of a thing as if they know "summat" about it.

One or two among them may be "stoney." There is a traditional comradeship about them which says that when one of their number is down, he shall never go short of a pint on a Saturday night. And it is a fine thing to say of the clan that sponging is seldom created by this means. The man who cannot pay, has his beer, and makes it last a reasonable time.

When they leave that room, you can cut the atmosphere. You can't see across it. And the reek of the homely brew tinctures it with a fine strength.

It takes a lot to make a cutler drunk. As a rule, he does not get into that condition. The stage he loves to leave off is when the root of his tongue is a little more flexible, and his outlook upon the narrow streets a shade rosier.

In the cool night air they gather at the door they have just left and finish the interrupted "chow." Now, it is ten to one on the cutler having a cow-heel, a couple of pounds of tripe, or a bundle of edible goods of some sort under his arm. And the pangs of hunger quickly tell him to go home.

Somewhere round the corner there is a row of cottages on either side of the road, and bright incandescent lights shed a soft light upon the street from uncovered windows. Many doors are open, children are still rolling and playing about the pavement, women in homely blouse body know everybody else, and must almost talk Sunday in. Neighbourliness is a great creed with them.

The cutler threads his way to his own door through a bandying of fun, a leg-pulling, cheery salutes, and cries of recognition from clamouring children. His own door is flung wide, from his kitchen range shines an enormous, rosy fire, and there are at least half a dozen folk on the hearth. A neighbour or two, the missus, sons, daughters, sweethearts. What with the furniture and the company, there is little room left for the whippet that bars a welcome to his master, should he have been left at home that night.

A HOME PICTURE.

"Ey-up, thee." It is the voice of his better half. "Where's ta bin?" She knows quite well. It is only her affectionate greeting awaiting him every Saturday night. She takes the supper from his arm, and when he has removed his hat and coat, he looks round.

"Quiet to-night," he says, because they are not making a din. "Coom on wi' thee, let's hav a tune." The gramophone is put on, and they are soon jiggling to a squeaky tune. Sonny works the thing effectively while father takes the chair—as often as not a spindle-back rocker with a bright chintz cover. The clay pipe is set puffing, and he leans contentedly back and looks on the jolly throning.

The young ones are dancing in about two square yards of floor room, the lads are giving jazz accompaniments on the fire-irons, pans, pots and furniture, and mother is in the corner of the parlour near the gas-ring, getting the "bite" ready.

The cutler looks on this with a wonderful, contented reflectiveness. When things are running smooth, it is the sight he most loves to see. It is his home. It is the Saturday night of him and his folk. It is the night when all his happiness is bound up in the limited space of four walls. It is his ideal of happiness.

The white linen cloth spread now, and the clatter of pots and cutlery are heard between the roll of homely talk and debate. There is a lovely odour of tripe, boiled with onions and milk. "What's to havin' to drink?" asks the good wife, always adding significantly—"thee." As often as not is that her name for him. "Cocoa, tea, or—?"

"Nay, lass, has ta nobbut soft drinks i' t'ouse? Ah'll hav a drin' o' stout." And about is produced from the cupboard near the roaring fire. The clatter begins, cups rattle, glasses chink, and the fun waxes...

And when they have all gone, either home or to bed, there is just a couple of folk left in the chairs by the hearth. It is well after twelve when the more serious things have been discussed quietly but rapidly by the cutler and his wife.

Come day, go day, it is a serious thing if the Saturday night sees not a jolly gathering by the hearthstones. That little room, gaudily decked, crowded with the cutler's cherished "sticks," and perhaps those of his mother, whose enlarged photo looks down on them from over the dresser, is his harbour on this night. And its homeliness a part of his religion.

Next week: The Man of Iron and Steel.

THAMES OIL VENTURE.

MUNITION WORKS ACQUIRED BY WELSH FIRM.

Oil storage tanks for bunkering vessels to be constructed by Messrs Cory Brothers and Co., the Welsh coal magnates, who have acquired the works of Messrs. Kynoch at Shell Haven Creek on the Thames.

The firm have acquired the great works constructed during the war by Messrs. Cory Brothers and Co., the Welsh coal magnates, and with it the surrounding residential area known as Kynochtown, which will in future be called Croydon.

Sir Clifford has engaged an American oil expert of repute, who is already established on the site.

It is stated that the scheme involves an expenditure of £300,000. When the plant is laid out the tanks will have a storage capacity of millions of tons, and will find work for a thousand hands.

The contract for the construction of the tanks has been placed with the Palmer Shipbuilding Company, Jarrow.

FINANCE FOR THE PEOPLE.

(By Our City Representative.)

The course of the stock market during the past week has not been satisfactory. At the outset activity and strength characterised most departments, but subsequently the tone became less confident owing to developments in the Continental political situation, and the consequent demoralisation of the exchanges; while the failure to arrive at agreement at the Washington War Debt Conference, necessitating an adjournment was an additional factor causing a certain feeling of uneasiness and inducing a lightening of commitments in various directions. Brighter conditions prevailed at the end of the week, however, and although movements in prices on balance showed considerable irregularity, most descriptions closed at some recovery from the lowest points touched.

THE RUBBER REVIVAL.

The outstanding feature has been the revival in Rubber shares, and there is no doubt that the outlook for the industry is now better than for a very long time past. The commodity has risen to nearly £1.60 per lb., and with the all-in cost of production reduced to something less than 8d. per lb. in the case of the best managed companies, there is every prospect of shareholders at least receiving an adequate, and possibly generous, return on their investments. Owing to the small floating supply of shares, however, dealing is frequently a matter of difficulty, and as carry-over facilities are likely to be limited, it is advisable that purchasers should be prepared to pay for their shares.

On the whole, easy conditions have prevailed in the Industrial share market, and interest has rather centred in the shop.

BIG BANK BALANCE SHEETS.

While the important banks of the country have been able to keep up their dividend payments to shareholders, despite lower profits, as has been shown in this column already, it is only natural that the unsatisfactory condition of trade during the past year, and the consequent diminution of the demand for banking facilities should have reduced the turnover. From the summary of the balance sheets of the more important institutions which have appeared during the past week, given below, it will be seen that deposits have been withdrawn to a considerable extent, either through the pressure of ordinary day to day needs, the demand of the tax-gatherer, or the running off of loans previously made to finance trade and industry. The general downward movement in bills discounted is an indication more of the smaller dependence of the Government upon the banks for financing in the shape of Treasury Bills, for the Government had shrunk to the point where it was hardly possible for such less commercial paper to be created, though it is to be hoped, in the interests of everybody desirous of good trade and steady employment, that the signs now evident of a gradual turn for the better in this respect will continue. That there is some reason to anticipate such improvement may be gathered from the fact that in one or two instances, and notably in that of the London Joint City and Midland Bank, there has been actually a greater call for loans during the year, which means that companies and firms have required financial accommodation in connection with production and contracts, have come to the banks for it, and have been helped to the benefit of industry and the workman alike. Another point which is satisfactory to note is that investments have been sold to a moderate extent. This, of course, has been done primarily to reinforce the cash holding, and the movement has been accentuated within the latter part of the period beyond a certain point investments are the refuge when other legitimate banking business is at a standstill. The reversal of the recent tendency therefore may be taken to indicate as do some of the other movements already mentioned, the early stirrings of greater monetary activity, and this means better conditions in trade and industry.

The young ones are dancing in about two square yards of floor room, the lads are giving jazz accompaniments on the fire-irons, pans, pots and furniture, and mother is in the corner of the parlour near the gas-ring, getting the "bite" ready.

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TRUE FORM BOOT RESULTS.

Another boot concern which did remarkably well last year is J. Sears and Co. (True Form Boot Co.), a profit of £152,777 being reported, as compared with £124,222 for the preceding 12 months. The dividends on the Ordinary and "A" shares are unchanged at 5 per cent. free of tax, but the carry forward is increased from 43.561 to 45.274. Goodwill has been completely extinguished by the transfer of the reserve fund, amounting to £141,000, and the assets shown in the balance sheet are now all of a tangible character. The 7 per cent. Preference shares at 25s. are a sound investment, returning over 6 per cent. The Ordinary are quoted at 32s. at which price they yield 6 per cent. free of income-tax.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LAHF.—We would like to thank Mr. Herbert for his kind letter. The statement that investors are holding in the 5 per cent. War Loan, H. B. (Blyth)—Unsure you can ascertain the exact position of the War Loan, but we are sure that the position is not as bad as you state. We are not able to ascertain the Post Office to make the necessary arrangements. P. A. C. (Hawthorn)—We have no information on this subject. We are not able to ascertain the Post Office to make the necessary arrangements. P. A. C. (Hawthorn)—We have no information on this subject.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MILK PRICES, PROFITS AND THE PUBLIC.**WHERE THE MONEY GOES: TELL-TALE DISCLOSURES.**

At the annual meeting of the National Farmers' Union, it was complained that the people of this country are not drinking half as much milk as they should.

No wonder, in view of the fact that the average price of milk to-day is 2s. 8d. per gallon. Why?

The public demand for an unequivocal answer to that question becomes more insistent day by day. Consumers are far from satisfied with the replies already given (writes a special correspondent of "The People"), and the remarkable facts given below leave no doubt that the increasing call for cheaper milk has very sound justification.

Elaborate preparations are being made for a milk-advertising scheme, and according to present proposals, a national campaign will begin coincident with the introduction of the summer price for milk.

Its success will depend upon the price being fair, and on this point the ultimate recommendations of the Government Committee now investigating the prices and methods of distribution of agricultural, horticultural, and dairy produce should have an important bearing.

The Committee's proceedings are being conducted in private, but it is known that some remarkable revelations have been made.

The consumer's case is being presented in a thorough fashion by Captain Stanley Abbott, the General Secretary of the National Citizens' Union. A very strong case it ought to be, judging from the information elicited by my own inquiries in agricultural and trade circles.

The outstanding fact seems to be that of the price paid by the consumer, the greater part goes not to the producer, but to the distributor, and that is the crux of the whole situation.

Why?

Because prices seem to be governed largely by the strong organisation backing the distributing section of the trade.

NOTABLE FIGURES.

Of the winter price of 2s. 8d. per gallon, the farmer is supposed to receive 1s. 8d. Actually, most of them have had to accept much less, and most producers with whom I have discussed the question receive about 1s. 2d.

Indeed, some of them have sold milk for 1s. Id. That leaves a pretty hefty margin for the distributor and middleman, especially as transport rates and other charges are lower than they were some time back.

The average summer price to the farmer may be given as 1s. per gallon.

Again, as far as my benefit accrues from the fluctuations in the costs of production and distribution and in the quantities of milk yielded at different seasons of the year, who gets the advantage? The consumer's case is that his benefit is, to say the least, certainly not commensurate.

Yet, in spite of these facts there are supporters of trade organisations who do not hesitate to declaim against Government inquiries as "inquisitions."

In certain cases they may be; in the case of milk the public has an unquestionable right to demand that the whole problem be sifted to the bottom.

He was ordered to pay 2s. a week.

TWELVE OTHER WOMEN.

Photographs of 12 other women, which a wife said she had found among a number of letters addressed to her husband, were produced in Highgate Police Court when Thomas Webber Parrish, cinema operator, of Vincent-rd., Wood Green, was summoned for desertion.

He was ordered to pay 2s. a week.

How to avoid 'flu'**'flu'**

"Prevention is better than cure," and in view of the fact that so many people suffer from influenza at this time of the year, it is wise to see how the germs of influenza work and how we can beat them at their own game.

The way disease germs work is as follows: They obtain a lodgment in recesses of your nose, mouth, throat, and even stomach or intestines, where they generate their virus and distribute it throughout the system by the body's common carrier, the blood.

If you allow it!

Nature has evolved an efficient system of defence against these germs. Myriads of tiny corpuscles which travel with your blood stream are the natural defenders of the central citadel—the nervous system of your health. They are of two kinds, red and white. The red ones energise your body to resist infection generally; the white ones raid these disease germs and (whisper it!) devour them bodily.

It rests with you to give these corpuscles a fair field whilst they fight your battles for you—it

LONDON CLOSE-UPS.

THE CASE OF MRS. WIGGINS.

By THOMAS BURKE. Author of "Limehouse Nights," "London Nights," & "Twinkles."

THE little woman slid out of bed at seven o'clock, and stuck clothes on herself in a slaphappy way. She dabbed her face with a flannel, and dabbed and twisted her hair into a sort of "dressing." On it she stuck a battered hat.

The woman from downstairs, half-dressed, brought her a cup of tea and a slice of bread-and-butter. She munched and sipped with nervous movements of the mouth, as one for whom time does not wait.

She was then ready for work; and ten minutes after sliding out of bed, she was in East-st., Walworth. She plodded up Walworth-rd., to the Elephant and Castle, to save a penny, and the keen morning air kept her sleeve at work upon her nose. She went with quick short steps. She had the sharp features of the hunted, and the keen eye of the hunter, always on the look-out for a bit of luck.

At certain corners, at certain given minutes, she passed or overtook others going to work. With these faces many years of daily encounter had made her familiar. She did not know their names, nor they hers, but if she missed one face from the morning procession she would wonder at and seek causes for the absence. "Caught a cold, I dessay, that boss-eyed one. Lot 'o' colds about. 'E never did look strong." With some she would exchange a nod, and pass the time of day, in the casual mateyness of the seven o'clock brigade; and if she saw a familiar figure turning a corner ere she reached it, she would know that she was late and would plod more briskly.

She lived her day in the basement of a tea-shop, in a whirlwind of dirty dishes, through which she perceived, dimly, glimpses of other and brighter worlds. It was a life of clatter and slop: a kaleidoscope of work that came back and back to be done and done again; greasy dishes, sticky dishes, crumbly plates, wet cups ran round and round her unceasingly until closing time; and only from the gossip of the young waitresses did she hear of theatres and dances and chocolates, colour and song.

It conveyed little more to her than the reports of divorce cases in the newspapers. It was so remote that she had never even desired to discover its mysteries, or stopped to envy those who were free of it. She had her own ideas of luxury—already too far beyond her reach—a hot-water bottle in bed; a fire every morning to dress by; a gossip and a glass of something hot in "The Fountain" every evening; riding all the way home on wet nights instead of walking; the pictures twice a week and hot suppers afterwards at the fish bar. . . .

It was this bright panorama that kept her eyes open for the bit of luck that never came; that kept her plodding. Some day she might achieve it . . . that husband of hers might come home, well set up in the world, and ask her to take him back. You never knew.

So she washed greasy dishes and sticky dishes, and wet cups, and rowed with the other women in the kitchen, and was sprightly with the waitresses and flirtatious with the door-boy and window-cleaner; and said the same things to each of them six days a week, each time with the air of saying something profound and novel. And they laughed the same laugh, and made bright repartee which she received with the same chortle, while the dishes clattered and the speaking-tube whistled, and the lift rattled, and orders buzzed about her ears.

Each afternoon, at the same hour, she made the same remark: "I shall never get done to-day." But she did. She was a good worker, and at closing-time her job was always done.

At half-past seven she would look round and say: "Now we 'aven't left anything, 'ave we?" And as nobody ever answered her question, she would go home down Cannon-st. and Ludgate Hill, and over Blackfriars Bridge.

HER foot kicked the purse in the gutter as she stepped off the kerb by the Mansion House station. She stopped and picked it up, looked at it, felt it, and said "Oh!" She looked round swiftly; nobody about who could have dropped it. A bus was disappearing towards Ludgate Hill, with three or four passengers clinging to its footboard. One of them, perhaps; but she couldn't run to catch it up.

She stood for many moments gripping it; then turned aside into one of the narrow courts. Might as well 'ave a look and see what it is. Under a lamp she opened it, and gasped. Her fingers went to work, raking and counting. It was a man's leather purse. It held eight one-pound notes, a ten-shilling note, and six—no, seven shillings and one-two-threethree-four-pence.

Here began the little woman's first struggle with those powers which we call moral values. It came upon her slowly. In the moment of the discovery, such a vast sum did not tempt her. Had it been fourpence. . . . But with this fortune in her hand her first thought was to get rid of it.

What did one do? Take it to the police, didn't you, and they'd advertise it, and return it to the owner. But—and as she looked at the little brown case in her hand, it suddenly expanded into a year's golden nights; of fires, hot-water bottles, hot suppers, treats. What a lot of good one might do with as much money as that.

There was Mrs. Worple's Johnny, who was very sick. Why a little bit of that would give him a week at Southend. There was that young couple on the upstairs floor, who'd got a chance of work at Chatham, and couldn't go because they couldn't scrape up the railway fare. There was Mrs. Grumman, who was expecting, and wasn't getting proper food.

After all, a man who carried money like that, in a purse like that, was a man who'd got plenty. Eight pounds to him was probably like tuppence to ordinary people.

She found herself having a good look round. People were hurrying along the pavements or fighting at the buses; no policeman was in sight; nobody seemed to have noticed her.

She squeezed it and fingered it, and hesitated. She took out the four copper coins, and saw in them a 'bus ride all the way home. That 'bus-ride seemed symbolic of a triumphal approach. Imagine what it'd be if she was to march in to that young couple, and say, "Look 'ere, duky, I've 'ad a bit of luck. 'Ere's yer fares to Chatham, and you can pay me when yeh can."

Supposing she was able to go in to Mrs. Worple, and say, "Look 'ere, Missis Worple, that Johnny o' yours wants fresh air, an' I'm a-going to see that 'e's as it. 'Ere's thirty shillings."

That's what she'd say; and she could picture Mrs. Worple's face, and picture herself, the giver of alms, the harbinger of succour, receiving ecstasies of gratitude, and dismissing them with "Don't thank me, my dear. It's just a bit o' luck I 'ad. A double what the door-boy put me on to, an' it came 'ome."

She would be magnificent in bounty. They would call her blessed. She would be a figure of colour and adventure in their lives. And the evening would be crowned with a hot-water bottle in bed.

THEN she was pulled up sharp by a stab in the breast. It isn't yours. You know it isn't yours. Thief!

Her clutch on the purse loosened. She didn't like the feel of it. Thief was written on the pavement before her. Thief was written on the dark sky, in the vague white lettering of aeroplane smoke. The word Prison appeared too.

How could they find out? Nobody saw you.

Doesn't matter. You're a thief.

But the chap it belonged to would never miss it. It'd do more good down 'ome than in 'is pocket.

Never mind. It doesn't belong to you. Give it up.

Yes, perhaps that was the right thing. Though when you thought of

THE LAST JOURNEY OF FANNIE.

FLOWER GIRLS' TOUCHING TRIBUTE.

PURPLE SHAWLS AND BLOSSOMS.

The mournful but consoling notes of Chopin's Funeral March, with its undercut deep solemn roll of drums, played by Mr. Pennington-Bickford's brass band, accompanied by a peal of muffled bells from the steeple of St. Clement Danes, rose on the air of the Strand on Wednesday last. Many a business man had his mind lifted for a time from his everyday affairs as he listened to the unfamiliar but awe-inspiring strains. Then, for a moment, he remembered that they were a tribute to the passing of Fannie Collins, the flower-seller of Ludgate Hill, whose cheery smile for 30 years had gone towards making a brighter London.

Fannie was a firm friend of Mr. Pennington-Bickford, and was ever grateful to his wife and himself for a past good turn rendered by them to her in a time of trouble some years ago, and in return always gave a gift to the church of a box of oranges and lemons when Mr. Bickford celebrated his yearly festival.

It was fitting, therefore, that the interior of the church was tastefully decorated on this occasion with these fruits and trailing blossoms, together with a profusion of tulips and narcissi.

At the foot of the altar her many women friends had laid her wicker basket, full of golden blooms, which Fannie had carried so many years to Covent Garden to fill with her beautiful wares.

Flower girls wearing little purple shawls as a tribute to her memory formed her guard of honour. The funeral service was of a most touching nature and her epitaph was simple but yet with a fine ring about it: "A Flower Girl—one of the noblest and most beautiful characters a woman could be."

Written on the funeral booklets which were given in church was the following rhyme of "Oranges and Lemons":

"It was fitting, therefore, that the interior of the church was tastefully decorated on this occasion with these fruits and trailing blossoms, together with a profusion of tulips and narcissi.

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THE BETROTHAL OF THE DUKE OF YORK.



THE betrothal is announced of the Duke of York to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Strathmore.

Our pictures show the betrothed couple as they are to-day and as they appeared in their childhood's days. They are also seen together leaving the town house of Lady Bowes-Lyon.

MUCH has been written of the fondness of the future Duchess of York for outdoor sports, and some enthusiasts have written as though this exhausted the catalogue of interests of Lady Elizabeth.

Yet those who know her intimately are well aware that she has other and wider interests, interests that will fit her for the important role she will play in the life of this country in the immediate future as the partner of a Prince who has already given promise of zeal in the public service.

Industrial welfare is one of the questions that interest the Duke, and he has gone out of his way to study the subject, displaying an interest in and knowledge of plans for humanising the relations between employer and employed that has impressed the representatives of both capital and labour with whom he has come in contact.

Something of his enthusiasm for this subject he has imparted to his future bride, and for the past two years her reading has included books on this important subject.

To-day she is probably as well versed as the Duke in the literature of the subject, and has extended her knowledge by visits to factories and workshops in different parts of the country. Sometimes she has made these visits with the Duke, but at other times she has been alone.

Through her association with the Girl Guides she has got into touch with hundreds of working girls in different parts of the country, and with them she has discussed the problems they have to face in the workshop and the home, displaying an insight into their difficulties that has astonished them.

IN WORKERS' HOMES.

On her father's estates, in the adjacent towns, indeed wherever opportunity presented, she has gone into working-class homes to see for herself the condition under which the workers live. As the result of her firsthand study of these conditions she is a staunch ally of the Duke in his desire to see rapid progress made with improved housing accommodation for the workers.

She was sufficiently interested in the stories told by the Prince of what he had seen of working-class homes in the poorer parts of London to pay visits on her own account, and it is safe to say that she will second the efforts of the Duke to awaken public interest in the urgent need for better housing of the working-classes.

She is widely read, and there is hardly a branch of literature with which she is not acquainted. She has decided and sometimes original views on literary topics, but always expresses them with modesty. Her earliest reading was Sir Walter Scott, and from that she acquired an interest in history that has made her something of an authority on places of historic interest on both sides of the border.

AERO INTEREST.

Travel is one of the interests of Lady Elizabeth, and she has seen most of the sights of Europe. Paris she likes for its shape and its historical associations. Rome for its treasures and its classical architecture.

She is keenly interested in aviation, has made several flights, and at one time cherished the ambition to be one of the

few qualified women pilots in this country. That ambition will now go by the board. Music is one of her passions, and at one time she held decided views regarding the need for encouraging the production of opera in this country.

She has no liking for the Society women who spend their time in idleness, and holds strongly that every woman should give as much of her time as possible to useful public work. Temperamentally she is a confirmed optimist who refuses to give way to despair no matter how depressing things may be at any time, and has a gift of imparting her optimism to others who seek her advice in time of trouble.

Another of her gifts is a keen sense of humour, but there is entire freedom from malice in her humour, and people who try to raise a laugh by what Scots folk call "a joke wi' it" do not find any encouragement from her. In addition to her work with the Girl Guides she has shown practical interest in various charities connected with provision of medical attention and recreations for the children of the poor, and has also taken part in efforts to raise funds for assisting blinded war heroes.

Simplicity she regards as the keynote of effectiveness in dress, and has no pretensions with the tendency on the part of some of her sex to overload themselves with jewellery and costly garments. So far as her own dressing is concerned, she has an unerring instinct for the right colours and has been described by no mean judges as the girl who has the gift of attaining perfect harmony between herself and her clothes.

One opinion she stoutly championed in her schooldays was that women should be allowed to earn titles and other honours for public service in the same way as men, and in view of the announcement of her engagement to the Duke it is interesting to recall that about five years ago she expressed the view that she would marry a commoner and acquire on her own merits by public work any title or distinction within her reach. It may be that time has modified her views on this point, but she certainly impressed those who heard her at the time with the sincerity of her conviction.

ABBEY WEDDING.

PROBABLY BEFORE NEXT SUMMER.

Immediately after his formal proposal to Lady Elizabeth, the Duke of York journeyed from the Bowes-Lyon country seat in Hertfordshire to Sandringham to acquaint the King and Queen of the result of his venture.

The approval and sanction he sought were immediately forthcoming, for both their Majesties had been acquainted with the affection which for over a year their second son had entertained for this pretty bride-to-be of the Princess Mary.

The engagement is expected to be comparatively short, and the wedding may take place before the summer. Westminster Abbey will be the scene, in all probability, of the brilliant marriage ceremony.

Details in connection with the wedding and the future home are to be discussed during the weekend, and with this object Lord and Lady Strathmore and Lady Elizabeth will be the guests of the King and Queen at Sandringham from Saturday till Monday.

The romantic history of the Bowes-Lyon families and that of Glamis Castle is dealt with in Cigarette Papers on Page 2.

Weeping Eczema

Torrent of Tears Cured Completely by Germolene.

Mr. Thomas McDougall, 2, Gilmore Place, Finsbury, N.E., says: "I suffered from weeping eczema on both arms for 16 years, and nine years. It was a constant torment, and spread all over my arms till they were raw from wrist to elbow. Prescribed salves failed miserably. At last I got Germolene. The first touch cooled and soothed and I continued getting better daily. The result is that my arms are both well to-day."

GOLD MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AWARDED
Prices 1d and 3d per tin. Of all Chemists.

Germolene

DUKE'S CHALLENGE.

ROUND OF GOLF WITH MINERS' LEADER.

The Duke of York's first public appearance since the announcement of his engagement was as chairman at the festival dinner given at the Savoy Hotel by Sir Charles Wakefield in connection with the Industrial Welfare Society on Thursday.

After referring to the Duke's work for the society, Sir Charles Wakefield, who proposed the toast of the Royal family, said: "It is given to no one to command happiness, but if the affectionate telepathy of an entire nation can achieve its desires, the Duke of York's life will indeed be crowned with happiness."

The Duke was loudly applauded when he rose to reply. "I thank you," he said, "for the kind references which have been made to my engagement to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon."

I should like to take this opportunity, on behalf of my future wife and myself, of thanking also the very many who have shown congratulations and good wishes upon us.

"I would assure them, one and all, that we both much appreciate and are deeply touched by the charming expressions of good will that we have received."

LADY'S GOOD WISHES.

Miss Julia Varley, one of the speakers, at the close of her remarks, turned to the duke and said, "I wish personally to congratulate your Royal Highness on your engagement."

Amid cheers the duke bowed his acknowledgment to Miss Varley.

The toast of the Society was spoken to by Lord Amherst and Mr. Frank Hodges, secretary of the Miners' Federation. The Duke, in the course of his reply, said:

"Mr. Hodges said in his speech that he wished me to come down to the Rhondda Valley to have a game of golf with the miners there. If he will allow me, I will challenge him to a round of golf on his own course. (Laughter and cheers.)

This is Where a Corn Hurts You
at the Root!

Cutting the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc., doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning.

Also it hurts and the root just sprouts right up again, so your corn soon has a brand new top making it bigger and more painful than ever. The top is only dead skin anyway.

The business end of a corn is the little pointed part or core that extends down into the toe. That is what hurts when it presses on sensitive nerves, and it is the part you have to get out. A good handful of Reudel Bath Salts dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water will soften corns and calluses, like water softens soap.

Just soak them in this for a while, then take hold of the corn with your fingers and out it will come root and all. The refined Reudel Bath Salts costs very little, and any chemist will have me. A half-pound is sufficient to rid the whole family of all foot troubles.

This is the BOVRIL season.

Have you got a bottle in the house? Make sure, before the shops shut. You never can tell how soon you may require Bovril—the great stand-by in illness, the supreme restorative when you are tired.

Always keep
BOVRIL
in the house

Betrothal Bouquets.

Lady Elizabeth is known in her home circle and among her intimate friends as Betty.

Both the Duke and Lady Elizabeth are good tennis players.

The Duke of York was very popular both in the Navy and in the Air Force. At Osborne, where he trained, he was given the nickname of "Sprats."

He was a sub-lieutenant on the Iron Duke when he took part in the battle of Jutland. The able and fearless manner in which he performed his duties resulted in his promotion to full lieutenant.

He was known as "Johnson" to his fellow officers, and "Mr. Johnson" to his men. It is recorded that the manager of the floating stores on an occasion when there was a rush of customers, once said to him:

"Now, Johnson, no piffing; whistle all the time till you're out of the shop and keep your hands in your pockets."

It afterwards became one of the Royal midshipman's jokes to give his order by whistling with his hands in his pockets.

The betrothal is the outcome of a childhood friendship, strengthened in later life by meetings in ball-rooms and at country house parties—particularly at the Bowes-Lyon country seat at St. Paul's, Waldenbury, Hertfordshire.

It was at the latter place, during a weekend visit, that the Duke of York proposed on Sunday afternoon.

"It's rather a rag coming after the reported engagement between myself and the Prince of Wales," said Lady Elizabeth in an interview.

"Although only 21, when she was appointed District Commissioner of the Girl Guides, Lady Elizabeth has been responsible for the whole of the training, recruiting, and discipline of the Glamis branch for the past two years."

Asked by a reporter if her fiance's proposal came as a surprise, Lady Elizabeth replied: "Well, yes. I just thought it over for a minute and then said, 'Yes.' I'm not sure that I wasn't the more surprised of the two."

"We have not had time to think about where we are going to live, but it will have to be somewhere in or around London, as Prince Bertie's work will keep him in town a good deal," she told another interviewer.

"Will you express to my fellow-citizens of London how very much I appreciate your kind message of congratulation?" The Duke of York's reply to the Lord Mayor.

A difference of £15,000 a year will be made to the income of the Duke of York by his marriage. His present annual income of £10,000 under the Civil List Act will be increased to £25,000.

She is just sweet and dainty, and has such nice ways. Photographs don't do her justice a bit." Comment of a young Glamis village girl on seeing a photograph of Lady Elizabeth.

With the ease of an expert—

You can, by using BIRD'S Egg Substitute, make dainty Cherry Cakes, & tasty Castle Puddings, etc., at first trial.



Do not be content to have all the old cakes and puddings over and over again.

You can make with Bird's Egg Substitute something new, something fresh and delicious each day, at trifling cost and no trouble. A single spoonful of this golden powder raises, flavors and imparts lightness.

Bird's Egg Substitute
"One spoonful—one cake!"

used instead of eggs, means economy of money and saving of time. No baking powder or self-raising flour required.

Buy a big tin of Bird's Egg Substitute to-day. It makes 100 average-sized cakes,—light puddings to correspond.

Excellent and well-tried recipes with every tin and packet.

CANE OUT YOUNGSTERS' CRIME.

LACK OF DISCIPLINE BLAMED FOR JUVENILE MISDEEDS.

What is the cause of our young hopefuls' yearning for exploits which border on criminality?

The question is prompted by the wave of anti-discipline among our boys which is now sweeping the country.

Various reasons have been advanced for the abnormal tendencies of these lads, but the consensus of opinion suggests that lack of home and school discipline is mainly to blame.

SERIOUS CHARGES.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK A TRAIN AT TWELVE.

It is the age of the young adventurers which is, perhaps, the most striking feature.

In the cases reported during the week, only one boy had reached the age of 15, while the youngest was but 10.

A 12-year-old boy who appeared before the magistrates at Bath was alleged to have broken into a ganger's hut near Claverton, stolen an axe, and hacked down some pieces of timber from the fencing of the line-side.

These were placed in the path of an oncoming express. The train crashed into the obstruction but kept to the rails, and no one was hurt.

The boy, a policeman said, admitted stealing the axe, which he later threw away in a wood.

He was beyond his parents' control, and was sent in October to an industrial school near Bath. Two days later he escaped. He ran away again on Jan. 2, and for a third time on the day the train was nearly wrecked. He was later arrested in Bristol.

SCHOOL SET ON FIRE.

At Ashford, Kent, a boy of 11, Rex Alan Prebble, was said to have set his school on fire maliciously because he wanted to be expelled. More than £60 worth of damage was done, and the fire brigade had to be called out to deal with the flames.

His head master said that apparently Prebble had gathered together a lot of rubbish in an upstairs room, and had then set it alight. Several rafters and the roof were partly burnt through.

"At first," said the head master, "I thought it might have been done in a spirit of mischief, but I am now convinced it was done in sheer wickedness."

The boy's father said his son was incorrigible.—The Bench remanded the boy, and he was sent to a detention home for a week.

Charged with the manslaughter of John William Elvin, a schoolmate, with whom he had quarrelled over a book, Ronald Wade Lillie, aged 15, was found not guilty at Cambridge Assizes.

It was said that Lillie struck at Elvin, who staggered back with the cry, "Oh, I am cut." A knife was then seen in Lillie's hand.

The defence was that Lillie pulled out the knife with the intention of flourishing it, and when Elvin came up to him to hit him he rushed on to the blade.—A doctor said Elvin would have lived had he not walked home.

RIDE ON BUFFERS.

Aberdeen police are endeavouring to hunt down two boys who travelled on the buffers of an express. The train had gone about half a mile when the buffers noticed them and had the train stopped.

The boys immediately darted from the buffers, scaled a wall, and soon left behind several railway workers who chased them. A railway official said that if the boys had not been seen they would probably have been killed before travelling five miles.

The 14-year-old Scottish boy, Ian Adams, who ran away from home in Edinburgh, was found in London, and has returned to Scotland with his father.

It was on Dec. 5 that young Adams left his home with £10 in his pocket, his motive in running away being a love of adventure and a dislike of school discipline. He was found at a Drury-lane lodging-house, the keeper of which recognised him from the published description, and communicated with the police at Bow-st.

GIRL BURGLAR.

Hearing a noise in the rooms below Miss Winifred Flaherty, of Attcliffe-st, Sheffield, went downstairs and found that the intruder was a girl of 15.

The child, who was wearing some of Miss Flaherty's clothing, had collected a gold watch and chain, a wristlet watch, purse and other things, and had wrapped them in brown paper.

She admitted that she had entered the house by the cellar grate.

ELECTION ROMANCE.

M.P. TO MARRY ONE OF HIS SUPPORTERS.

A romance of the last general election underlies the announcement of the forthcoming marriage of Sir Edwin Stockton, M.P., and Mrs. Armitage, widow of Lieutenant Noel Armitage, of Hale, Cheshire. Sir Edwin, who is the member for the Exchange Division of Manchester, is well known in cotton and railway circles. At the general election he had the assistance of Mrs. Armitage, a keen Conservative and a brilliant platform speaker, during the contest.

TIP FOR LAWYERS.

Judge Sir Alfred Tobin, at Westminster County Court, remarked that his copy of letters handed in did not agree with the originals. He would adjourn the case for the solicitors to prepare a correct copy.

"If some solicitors," he added, "went to Manchester, Liverpool, or Leeds for a month they would learn how work should be done."

PETROL SCENE IN HOTEL.

WOMAN AND WIFE.

ALLEGATIONS IN BATHROOM INCIDENT.

A remarkable scene at a Folkestone hotel was described at the Folkestone Police Court when Alyss Tyler (32), described as an American, was charged with causing grievous bodily harm to Mrs. Bertha Feist, a guest at the same hotel.

Det.-sergeant Johnson said that when he saw Miss Tyler at the hotel she seemed dazed. In answer to the charge she said,

"It was an accident. I bought petrol to clean my clothes, and poured the petrol that was left into the water-bottle."

Later she explained that she had intended to throw the petrol away.

"On opening the door of the toilet room," she continued, "all the things in my pocket dropped out, amongst them the petrol lighter, and it flamed up."

"I leaned down to extinguish the flame, and purposely threw the bottle out of my hand to get it away from me."

"I did not think anyone was in the bath, but all of a sudden the door opened, and I saw a lady, who said, 'Oh! Oh!'"

Mr. Feist said he became acquainted with Tyler in 1910, when she was living in London. They met at intervals in England and America.

WIFE'S SCREAM.

He arrived at the hotel on Jan. 4 and met Tyler by chance.

He did not see her until his wife, who had gone to the bathroom, screamed. He jumped out of bed and ran to the door.

His wife, in her dressing-gown, rushed in greatly alarmed. He then saw Tyler disappear into a room along the corridor.

Mrs. Feist said that on leaving the bathroom she found Tyler outside.

The woman, Mrs. Feist alleged, suddenly threw over her a quantity of petrol and then flung a light at her.

Mrs. Feist warded off the flame with a towel and ran to her bedroom.

Later, she added, she found two wax tapers near the bathroom.

Tyler reserved her defence, and was committed for trial. Bail was allowed.

"YOUNG PUPPIES."

"MANLY" BOYS NOW AT A DISCOUNT.

The secretary of the Church Lads' Brigade is reported to have attempted to explain the little crime wave by saying that "in many cases the boy or girl passing from childhood to adolescence is literally insane."

With a view to ascertaining the possibilities of this sweeping assertion a representative of "The People" asked a well-known medical man who, both in hospital days and later practice, has had unexampled opportunities of studying the young, whether such a statement could possibly be true.

"Ridiculous" was his comment, and he added that a little more home discipline would go a long way towards stopping these outbreaks of juvenile crime.

A woman police court missionary was equally emphatic.

"Very far from insane," was her comment on most of the youngsters charged with more serious crimes before the court.

"I should describe most of them as very 'cute': some of the parents present more appearance of insanity. Home discipline is badly at a discount."

PICKPOCKET "GAME."

The lamentable fact remains that the "gamin" youth of to-day, instead of establishing street cricket pitches with the aid of a lamp-post, or utilising a cul-de-sac as a football "field," is principally employed in a game of "hand-to-hand" with the aid of toy pistols, and actually, in one district of London, playing "pickpocket" the prize going to the most successful pocket-picker! Here is a cheerful amusement for a growing lad!

A prison official said that lack of discipline was at the root of the matter.

"If I had a free hand," he said, "I could empty half the prisons in England of their young criminals in a year or two."

"I should use the cane for a first offence, and possibly a second, and the third offence would mean 'the cat.' But some no doubt well-intentioned persons would write about the 'brutalising effect of the punishment, and the Prison Commissioners would have to admonish me: 'So my power to keep discipline is reduced to a farce!'"

"SLOPPY" PARENTS.

"Stuff and nonsense," said an old-fashioned parent. "It is not the child who is insane, but our stupid (so-called) educational system. It is totally superficial—too many subjects taught—with the result that seldom is any one of them properly learned."

And the appalling lack of discipline! Even if a teacher feels that a good caning would do a boy good he has the greatest reluctance to administer it.

"For what happens? 'Sloppy parents—nearly always powerless to control their own children—come round to the school and threaten him with all kinds of penalties, and the attitude of the boy himself is: 'Don't you dare to touch me!'"

"Note that 'me'!"

"The result is we get a rising generation of young puppies, not manly boys or men."

Increased juvenile crime is the result, and I, for one, do not blame the kinemas. For the most part they are properly censored, and are often an influence for good."

BARBAROUS BOYS.

FIVE-YEAR-OLD GIRL GAGGED AND SOUND.

Two schoolboys, aged 12 and 13, admitted in the Juvenile Court at Accrington, Lancashire, assaulting a girl aged five.

They took her into the elder boy's house in the absence of the family, it was stated, tied her hands and feet, put her into the bath, and poured cold water over her. Afterwards a handkerchief was stuffed into her mouth and pillows were thrown at her.

With her limbs still tied, she was made to slide downstairs on her back. The younger boy held a lighted match to her underclothing. They then further maltreated the child.

Both boys were severely admonished and placed under the care of the probation officer.

A FATHER'S FORGIVENESS.

Lily Tranter, of Bournethorpe, near Bromsgrove, was charged at Bromsgrove with stealing various articles, including £11 13s. 6d. in money, the property of her father, Frederick Tranter, of Bournethorpe, and £1 15s., the property of her sister, Elsie Tranter.

Supt. Jones said Tranter was divorced from a man named Willis, of Bromsgrove, and had been living at home with her parents. On Dec. 13 she absconded, taking a considerable sum of money and other articles. She was arrested later at New Brighton.

Accused's father asked permission to withdraw the charge, and said he was quite willing to take his daughter back again.

The Bench admonished the accused, and discharged her, on her father undertaking to defray the expenses incurred in the case.

TWO KILLED IN GAS EXPLOSION.

Two workmen—Fred Walton and John Allen—were killed in an explosion at the Fleetwood (Lancs.) Gasworks. At the time of the explosion the men were engaged in clearing out the main, which takes the gas produced in the plant, to mix with the coal-gas. They were thrown a distance of 30ft. and buried beneath the wreckage.

BOAR CHARGES CROWD.

A large black boar ran amok at Guildford Market. It attacked a horse, and drove it into a corner. The boar then dashed down the main street, scattering a large number of people. Then it charged several horses attached to vehicles, and a pony was badly bitten. After a while the boar was driven into a yard and caught.

WOMAN DROWNED.

Frances Farmer, 20, of 10, Queen's Road, Liverpool, was drowned yesterday morning when she fell into the Mersey. She had been swimming with a friend, and had been pulled ashore.

Her body was recovered by divers.

Her mother, Mrs. Farmer, 40, of 10, Queen's Road, Liverpool, was also swimming with her friend.

Her mother was also pulled ashore.

Her mother was also swimming with her friend.

AMUSEMENTS, Etc.

CIRCUS.
WORLD'S FAIR AND CIRCUS.
The Royal Albert Hall, London, Feb. 2.
BRIGHTON, King's Hall, Sat., 8.30 p.m.
EVENINGS, 8.30 p.m.; THURS., 8.30 p.m.

DELPHI. Grecian, 2642 and 2650, NIGHTLY, 8.15 p.m.
THE ISLAND KING. W. H. Berry.
A LADY'S GUIDE. Mrs. Webb, Sat., 8.30 p.m.
ALDWICH. Alice, 8.30 p.m.; TONS OF MONEY,
Evenings, 8.15 p.m.; Matin., Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

ANEMONES. 8.30 p.m.; SWEET LAVENDER Matin.,
Tues., Fri., Sat., 8.30 p.m.; MATINÉE, Jan. 26.

APOLLO. ROOF AND WALLS, Matin., Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

COMEDY. Every Evening, 8.30 p.m.; SECRETS,
transient Comedy, 8.30 p.m.

COVENT GARDEN ROYAL OPERA HOUSE. Wednesdays,

CAST, Jan. 26th, at 8.30 p.m.; Matin., Weds., Thurs., and
Sat., 8.30 p.m.; Matin., Fri., Sat., 8.30 p.m.; Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

DEALERS. 8.15 p.m.; THE LADY OF THE DOOR, Matin.,
Wed., Wed., Sat., 8.15 p.m.

DIRECTOR'S LANE. Last, 8.30 p.m.

DRY AS A DOBBER. NIGHT, Matin., Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

DYER OF YORKS. Sat., 8.30 p.m.; THE BLUE CARD, Matin.,
Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.; THE DUCK, Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

EMPIRE. Gert., 8.30 p.m.

GOFLY THEATRE. ARLEQUIN, Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

GAIETY. 8.30 p.m.; BUPP, Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

GARRETT. 8.30 p.m.; Matin., Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

GARRICK. 8.30 p.m.; Matin., Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

GLOIRE. 8.30 p.m.; THE LAUGHING LADY, Matin.,
Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

HATHAWAY. Every, 8.30 p.m.; AUDREY SMITH, 8.30 p.m.

HIPPODROME. London, Twice Daily, at 8.30 p.m.; 7.45 p.m.; Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

HORN. 8.30 p.m.; CINDERELLA, Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

ICE MAJESTY. 8.30 p.m.; EAST OF BUREAU, Matin.,
Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

HOLLYWOOD. Matin., Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

HOBSON'S CHOICE. Matin., Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

KOMO POLY. Sat., 8.30 p.m.; THE HOOT, Matin.,
Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

LITTLE. Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.; THE 8 O'CLOCK REVUE, Matin.,
Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

LOMBARD. 8.30 p.m.; Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

LOMBARD CHUBUS. TWICE, 8.30 p.m.

LYNN. 8.30 p.m.; MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH, Matin.,
Wed., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

MARIE. 8.30 p.m.; PRETTY GIRL, Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

MORNING POST. Tuesdays; Children's laughter
programme, transformation, 8.30 p.m.

MURKIN. 8.30 p.m.; Matin., Sat., 8.30 p.m.

ROBINSON CRUSOE. TWICE, 8.30 p.m.

STANLEY LUPINO. CLERIC, 8.30 p.m.

FUNERAL STOPPED BY CORONER.**WOMAN'S FATE.****DAUGHTER'S STORY AT INQUEST.**

The inquest on Edith Mary Jones (44), of Whitfield-st., Tottenham Court-rd., whose funeral was postponed by order of the St. Pancras coroner, was adjourned on Friday until Feb. 8, to hear the report of an analytical examination.

Mrs. Edith Mary Gunter, who identified the body as that of her mother, said the dead woman was the wife of a bricklayer named John Jones, who, as far as she knew, was still alive.

Her mother did not live with him, but with a man named Martin. She last saw her father, Mr. Jones, at the end of the war, when he came to England to return to Australia, where he had been resident about eight years.

Six weeks ago witness left Whitfield-st., as she got married, but she continued to see her mother every day. Until recently her mother had been in good health, but about three weeks ago she had an illness and a week ago took to her bed. She last saw her mother alive on Jan. 14, when she was much better than she had been during the previous week. Last Sunday afternoon she went round to see her, but found she was dead.

STORY OF INJURIES.

In answer to questions by the coroner, witness said that her mother was of temperate habits, but was not always sober. She had been drinking to excess recently.

The Coroner: Has your mother lived happily with Martin?—No, I cannot say that she has.

In further reply to the coroner, witness said she had seen her mother ill-treated by Martin, and had seen injuries which had been caused to her body and her face. In consequence of this witness once went to Harrow-nd., Police Station, and an inspector warned Martin.

Witness had often been prevented by Martin from calling assistance.

A month ago her mother had two black eyes, a bruised face, and several bruises on her body and legs. She told witness that Martin had hit her and caused the injuries. She had been out all day on business for witness and Martin accused her of going out with men. Her mother remained with her for three days and then returned to Martin.

Since about that time her mother had not been well and she took to her bed on Jan. 6. On the following day witness was assisting her to her (witness's) house, when she twice fainted and had to return. She found Martin in a public-house opposite and asked whether she should summon a doctor. He gave no definite answer and asked her what she was getting excited about.

He entered the house, grumbled at her mother, and while she was in bed hit her on the face with his hand. It was not a severe blow.

The Coroner: Have you any knowledge if your mother was assaulted between Sunday, Jan. 7 and the time of her death?—No, I have no knowledge.

Harry Gunter, a plumber's mate, and husband of the previous witness, said that about a month ago, when he saw Mrs. Jones, she had two black eyes, a bruised face, and a cut chin, which she said had been caused by Martin.

MEDICAL EVIDENCE.
After a consultation with Div.-det. msp. Cornish, who watched the case, the coroner said: "Is there anything further that you can place before the court in this matter?"

The Witness: No, sir.

The Coroner: Nothing at all that will draw any light on the cause of her illness and death?—No, nothing whatever.

Dr. W. H. de Wytt stated that he saw the woman in bed and found she had pulmonary congestion. To the best of his belief she died of uræmia and cardiac disease, and he gave a certificate.

Dr. Rose, Police Divisional Surgeon, who made the post mortem examination, said the body was well nourished. There was an old bruise in the lower part of the abdomen on the right side—probably about two days.

In reply to the coroner, the doctor said the bruise, which was quite superficial, might have been caused by a fall and had no part in causing death.

The doctor was not in a position definitely to state the cause of death, and in order that his investigations might be completed the inquest was adjourned.

FILM ROMANCE.

MISS ISOBEL ELSOM AND MR. MAURICE ELVEY MARRIED.

The announcement that Miss Isobel Elsom and Mr. Maurice Elvey have been secretly married has created some little surprise in the stage and film world.

The marriage took place last Saturday at the Margate Registry Office in the presence of a couple of friends. Both Mr. and Mrs. Elvey are too busy at present to have a honeymoon.

Miss Elsom is taking a prominent part in the revival of "Sweet Lavender" at the Ambassador's Theatre, and Mr. Elvey, described in the film production of "The Sign of Four," the bridegroom is 25 years of age and the bride 20.

The actual engagement took place during Mr. Elvey's making of the picture "Dick Turpin's Ride to York," wherein Miss Elsom played the heroine.

Miss Elsom was educated at Holloway College, Bedford, and made her appearance on the stage in 1911. She gained distinction three years later in a Gailey production, "After the Girl."

JUDGE AND MONEYLENDER.
I do not like a moneylender who wears on oath that double the amount due. It is very careless swearing. Present your books so that I can check on them," said Judge Sir Alfred Tobin at Westminster County Court to a moneylender who sought to recover a debt.

The Moneylender: I have not brought them.

Judge: Then go away and get them. I shall check every word you say.

MOTOR 'BUS IN A DITCH.**TWO INJURED IN FOG.****SECOND CAR'S DASH INTO WATER.**

Running into a dense fog bank near Hinckley (Leicestershire) Cemetery, a railway motor-bus going from Nuneaton to Leicester toppled over into a deep ditch.

The top of the bus struck a tree trunk and was wrecked.

The passengers, who were violently thrown across the bus, had alarming experiences and they had to scramble out through the broken windows. A man and a youth were injured.

The driver proceeded up the road to warn oncoming motorists of the danger, but failed to prevent Mr. Thomas Powers, a Leicestershire county councillor, and his passenger running into the ditch a few yards from the bus.

Their car sank into several feet of water, but the motorists emerged unharmed.

SICK FATHER'S CLAIM.**LOSS OF DAUGHTER'S SERVICES.**

Remitted from the High Court, an action was brought at the Birmingham County Court by Robert Hudson, a night watchman, now ill and unable to follow any employment, of Bordesley Green, who sought to recover £100 from Walter Green, jun., formerly of Alum Rock-nd., Salford, for the alleged seduction of his daughter, Florme Anna Hudson.

Mr. Tucker, for plaintiff, said that defendant seduced his client's daughter, with the result that child was born on April 25. Before that Miss Hudson, who was 28, was earning £2 10s. a week as a cleaner at the General Post Office, of which she paid 2s. a week towards her keep and maintenance.

Plaintiff alleged that in consequence of what had occurred he had lost his daughter's services through her having to give up her employment. The child had since died, and defendant had paid £10 to Miss Hudson.

Defendant, Mr. Grierson submitted that the services rendered by the daughter was very slight, and the fact that she rendered such service did not create the relationship of master and servant between her father and herself.

Mr. Tucker contended that it was not necessary to prove that a father had a right to his daughter's services; it was sufficient that the services were performed.

Judge Amphlett reserved his decision, stating that the case raised points of law which he would take time to consider.

NO HOPE OF WORK.**MAN SENT TO PRISON TO AWAIT LONGER DAYS.**

When Alfred Byde (22), a gardener, was charged at Highgate as a "suspected person," it was stated he had been in prison since Jan. 7, and the police now said they could find nothing whatever against his character.

Byde said he had no prospects of finding work.

The magistrate consulted with the clerk as to how best they could assist the man, and eventually sent him to prison for 14 days.

"When you come out," he said, "the days will be longer and brighter, and you will have a better chance to get work."

APOLOGY.**PENAL SERVITUDE FOR O.B.E.****Disgraceful Conduct of a Former Magistrate.**

By an extraordinary blunder a usually reliable correspondent of ours sent us a report which appeared under the above heading in our issue of Dec. 31, 1922, in which the identity of two persons is mixed up.

The person intended to be referred to, whose name we correctly gave, was William Lee, but a substantial part of the paragraph has been understood to refer to Mr. Richard Williamson, of 94, West Regent-st., Glasgow, and Westerton, Callander, Perthshire.

We desire to state that the person convicted was William Lee, and that Mr. Richard Williamson was not convicted or found guilty of the offence referred to in the paragraph, and that the observations of the learned judge had no reference whatever to him. It is a source of profound regret to us that the mistake should have been made, and we sincerely apologise to Mr. Williamson.

TELL-TALE FINGER MARK**LEADS TO ALLEGED THIEF'S ARREST.**

A finger mark left on a window led to the arrest of Frederick James Hall (22), who at Highgate was remanded charged with having broken into a tobacconist's shop at Finchley.

In reply to the coroner, the doctor said the bruise, which was quite superficial, might have been caused by a fall and had no part in causing death.

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The magistrate consulted with the clerk as to how best they could assist the man, and eventually sent him to prison for 14 days.

"When you come out," he said, "the days will be longer and brighter, and you will have a better chance to get work."

There was no suggestion that Mr. Stanley knew of the condition of the silver.

A SETTLEMENT.

During the evidence of an expert witness Justice Shearman handed one handsome bowl, which he described as chased with representations of warriors and bearing medallions of Neptune.

The witness said that it bore the mark 1719—a forged mark.

In reply to the judge, the witness agreed that if the forged marks were removed and real marks substituted the articles would still be of value.

Eventually counsel announced that a settlement had been reached.

His Lordship: Very well. It is clear nobody has suggested malpractice. The whole case is curious and interesting.

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CHILD-DANCERS GASSED AT A BALL.

ANOTHER SERIES OF MISHAPS NEED FOR SEARCHING INQUIRY

The toll of life caused by gas explosions and tragedies increases each week.

In spite of assurances to the contrary, the public mind is becoming seriously agitated as to the quality of the gas now being supplied.

It is being urged that a searching inquiry into the whole matter is necessary to set our householders at ease.

SUDDEN COLLAPSE.

DRAMATIC END TO FUN OF THE DANCE.

About 20 children and many adults were overcome by fumes at a dance party at the Victoria Hall, Crawley, Sussex. Fortunately, there was no fatal result.

While the dance was in progress several children, looking pale and sick, had to leave the floor. Soon afterwards one of them fainted, and before long four children were unconscious. Several adults who were present were also affected, and Miss Greenough, a teacher of dancing, who was giving the ball to her pupils, fainted twice.

Those present were unable to account for the outbreak, as nothing, up to that time, had been eaten by the guests. No fumes could be detected, but suspicion fell upon the two gas radiators in the hall. The proprietor, Mr. Penfold, was called, but failed to discover a leakage or any other defect.

DIZZY FEELING.

Miss Greenough said that the hall was warmed by two gas radiators, which were full on. The windows were kept closed because the hall seemed cold.

"One by one the children sat down and turned white, and one of them collapsed. We had only got to the fourth dance when many of them were complaining of feeling unwell. Another little girl collapsed, and when I was handing round some refreshments I was overcome and had only just time to put down the tray before I myself fell over."

Mr. Crowe, the pianist, said all the children were complaining of feeling short of breath, and their eyes began to have a glassy look. "At the end I was playing 'Going to Pieces,' and that appeared to represent the state of the party," he remarked.

ALL RECOVERED.

Mr. John Penfold, the proprietor, said about a fortnight ago a larger gas main was installed because it was said the radiators were not giving off sufficient heat. This was the first time the radiator had been used since the larger gas-supply was put in. The gas company had since examined all the radiators and found them in order, and there was no leakage of gas.

The occurrence was attributed to lack of ventilation by the manager of the Horley Gas Company. He said: "The two radiators had been full on for three hours, and all the windows had been closed. Before the party started all the air in the room must have been used up. We have made no alteration in the composition of our gas lately. It contains only 15 per cent. of water gas."

The children are all recovering.

THE DREAD OF PAIN AFTER EATING.

DISPUTE OVER SEASIDE HOLIDAY-HOUSE.

PERHAPS even worse than digestive pain itself is the anticipation of it; the knowledge that if one eats certain dishes (always the ones that the best pain will surely follow). This is the reason why we fear the pain itself, for a couple of Bittered Magnesia tablets taken after-eating prevent all possibility of digestive trouble. If pain has already started you can stop it instantly by taking two or three of these wonderful little tablets. To remove the cause of the disorder by neutralising the excess acid which must be there if you have pain, you can get a box of Bittered Magnesia Tablets from your chemist. 3s. and you will never regret the amount thus expended. But they must be "BITTERED" Magnesia Tablets, nothing else will do, so look for the word "Bittered" which, for your protection appears on every genuine package.

BITTERED MAGNESIA is the best remedy for indigestion, and is also obtainable in powder form.

GRAVES

STAINLESS
STEEL AND SILVER
QUALITY TABLE PLATE

This Month from Graves offer British the service of stainless steel cutlery & articles.

WE BETTER
PERIODICAL
ADVERTISING

TRAINING COLLEGE FOR MEDIUMS.

£3,000 BEQUEST.

CHANCERY COURT DISPUTE.

Did anybody exist who called himself a trainer of mediums?

This question was asked by Justice Russell in the Chancery Court in referring judgment when called upon to decide whether a bequest by Gustav Adolf Hummeltenburg of £3,000 to the London Spiritualistic Alliance towards establishing a college for training and developing suitable persons, male and female, as "healing" spiritualistic mediums was a valid charitable gift.

His lordship asked how the court was to control the administration of the bequest, and said he would like to see a curriculum of the training of such a college.

Residuary legatees, the Association for Promoting the General Welfare of the Blind, the London Homoeopathic Hospital, and the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond-st., disputed the validity of the gift.

Mr. G. B. Hurst, K.C., for the Alliances, read affidavits by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and others, testifying to the healing nature of the psychical treatment of disease.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle said he was one of the senior members of the Psychical Research Society, and recalled that his sister-in-law had been entirely cured of multiple sclerosis and curvature of the spine by psychic means.

DEFINITION OF "MEDIUM."

Justice Russell asked for a definition of the word "medium," and Mr. Hurst said the Oxford Dictionary gave this: "A supposed organ of communication from departed spirits."

Justice Russell: Primarily, medium means medium between this world and the world of departed spirits. I thought by the decisions, mediums were rogues and vagabonds.

Mr. Hurst contended that charity included in its legal meaning education in anything beneficial to a particular class.

Justice Russell: What about a trust for people with red hair?—It would be a good charity.

What of a bequest of 2s. 6d. to all barbers?—It would be a good charity.

Or more grotesque still, half a crown a week for all millionaires?—In the eyes of the law, my lord, all charity. (Laughter.)

Mr. Preston, K.C., for the residuary legatees, said a bequest to train conjurors and ventriloquists would be a valid charity, because it was to enable those people to earn an honest living by so cheating. (Laughter.)

Legality was the test. A gift to train experts in the three-card trick would not be a valid charity because of illegality.

Justice Russell: I should think you would class these with mediums. There may be some honest performers of the three-card trick.

IMPOSSIBLE TO TRAIN THEM.

Mr. Vaisey, who also appeared for the residuary legatees, argued that it was just as impossible to train mediums to communicate with spirits as it would be to train an athlete to jump over St. Paul's Cathedral.

Mr. Bryan Farmer, for the Children's Hospital, after a reference to the Witchcraft Act of 1735, added counsel, did not refer to communication with spirits of the departed, but with the devil.

Mr. Hurst, replying for the Spiritualistic Alliance, said it was quite possible to formulate a scheme for training mediums just as one could train a man to any other profession.

The conjuration referred to in the Witchcraft Act of 1735, added counsel, did not refer to communication with spirits of the departed, but with the devil.

Oxo £100 Puzzle

Date of despatch postponed to January 26.

The very large number of applications received during the last few days made impossible the despatch of the Oxo Puzzles on January 20th.

The period for dealing with applications has, therefore, been extended to January 26th.

No puzzles have been sent out; all will be despatched on the same day, viz.:—January 26th.

OXO

OXO LTD., THAMES HOUSE, LONDON, E.C.4.

STERN MEASURES FOR RACE GANGS.

3 YEARS' PENAL SERVITUDE FOR TWO BROTHERS.

The two brothers Augustus and Enrico Cortesi, who were convicted of shooting at Charles and Harry Sabini in the Fratralanza Club, Clerkenwell, London, were each sentenced at the Old Bailey to three years' penal servitude.

Justice Darling, in passing sentence, said that the Grand Jury had recommended deportation of any alien found guilty in connection with the case.

He was not going to recommend deportation, but the whole Italian colony should know of the Grand Jury's recommendation.

"I wish to say to you all if this kind of lawless conduct goes on those who get convicted in future will be turned out of this country with their wives and children," added his lordship.

HOW THE FEUD STARTED.

According to the police evidence the Cortesi brothers and the Sabinis belonged to rival race gangs, between whom there was a feud, which started at some trotting races.

The Jewish turf followers alleged that they were being blackmailed by Birmingham race followers. The Sabinis belonged to the Jewish side. The Cortesi broke away, and an attempt was made to get Darby and Harry Sabini to their side.

Insp. Goose stated that for 18 years he did practically nothing but look after these gangs at race meetings. There were numerous fights and many people were injured. Forty men from Birmingham were arrested at Epsom for assault on the Jewish people, and some of them were sent to penal servitude.

CONVERTED PUBLICAN.

ALLOWED THE LIQUOR TO RUN TO WASTE.

The death in a train between Ferryhill and Durham of Mr. William Stark, a retired tradesman, of Horden, recalls a singular incident some 20 years ago.

About that time Mr. Stark, who was a licensed victualler, came under religious influence and was converted.

The spiritual change was so profound, it is said, that he went home, turned on the beer taps at his public-house and ran the liquor to waste.

He gave up the tavern and subsequently opened a general dealer's shop at Horden, and above his new venture he erected a sign, on which was inscribed:

"William Stark, converted publican. A sinner saved by grace."

Then followed the verse from Romans vi. 23:

"For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

When Mr. Stark disposed of the business a few years ago he stipulated that the sign should remain, and it is still to be seen above the shop.

PENSIONS CASES DECLINE.

MANY MORE EX-SERVICEMEN EMPLOYED.

A substantial decline both in the number of cases dealt with and in the staff is shown in the fifth annual report of the Minister of Pensions, dealing with the year ended March 31 last.

The number of awards of all kinds in force was 1,480,000, a decline of 280,000. The decline, it is stated, was almost entirely in the disablement awards, reflecting the success of the skilled medical and surgical treatment provided by the Ministry.

The staff of the Ministry was reduced during the year by 3,125, the total number of individuals employed being 23,919, of whom 1,304 were permanent civil servants. The total number of women was reduced during the year by 3,047. On the other hand, the number of ex-service men was increased by 315 to 12,337.

WOMAN'S £10,000 WINDFALL.

UNCLE'S FORTUNE.

NEWSVENDOR WHO NOW RIDES IN MOTOR-CAR.

A woman who was selling Sunday newspapers in Peterborough Market Place a fortnight ago is now riding about in a motor-car.

She is Mrs. Susannah Kennelly, who has suddenly come into a windfall of £10,000, left to her by an uncle.

Since March, 1922, Mrs. Kennelly, in order to supplement the wages of the household, consisting beside herself of her husband and five children, has engaged in selling newspapers on Sundays.

Just before Christmas she took home one of the Sunday papers and found an inquiry for the whereabouts of the relatives of Walter Williams, of South Wales.

"My father's sister," said Mrs. Kennelly, to "The People" representative, "married Walter Williams, who left London some years ago for South Wales. They had no family, and I knew there would be something to come when they died."

MRS. KENNELLY'S PLANS.

"I wrote to the firm mentioned in the newspaper, and they wrote back enclosing forms to be signed, and these I forwarded to London. They told me my share in the property amounted to nearly £10,000."

Mrs. Kennelly has now heard that her claim has been admitted.

Asked about her plans for the future, Mrs. Kennelly replied, "Well, I have given up selling Sunday papers. I always said if ever I got enough money I would set up my husband, who is a bit of an agricultural mechanic, with some tackle of his own."

"I have already ordered from a firm at Leeds two engines, a plough and cultivator, water-cart, and van."

"My next step is to buy a motor-car, and my husband can drive me to where the tackle is being used. I have a car waiting for me at the door now to take me into town to transact some business, so you must excuse me."

REAL PUNCH!

COMICALITIES IN AND OUT OF COURT.

OPTIMISM.

In Shoreditch County Court an out-of-work judgment debtor said: "I have great pleasure in offering £3 every quarter, as I have great prospects of work this year." The offer was accepted.

ANNOYING!

"Why can't these people leave me in peace? I've enough to do to keep a wife and three children, without being bothered by these people," said a debtor at Bow County Court for £7 for groceries supplied.

"What is your religion?" asked a Roman Catholic or a Protestant?" asked Baileys Malcolm Dunder, when putting a woman on probation for breach of a peace bond.

"I didn't ken what that is," replied the accused. "I'm Scotch; in fact, I'm Hielan'."

UNOBSESSIVE.

When a woman witness was asked by the clock at Cardiff Police Court the number of the house in which she lived she sent a shrill query to the body of the court: "What number is it, Bert?" "Bert," thought her lodger, was unable to supply the information.

The Clerk: How long have you been living there?

Witness: Six months.

The Clerk: And you do not know the number of your house?

Witness: Well, I haven't noticed it.

PIT PONY'S JUMP.

COLLIERY ENGINEER CRUSHED TO DEATH.

A remarkable colliery accident was described at an inquest at Cilycynedd, Pontypridd, Glamorgan.

A pony was being taken to the stables when its hoofs were touched by a haulage rope. The pony bolted into the underground engine-room, where it stopped momentarily with its forelegs between the winding drum and the engine. When the drum moved forward the pony followed until its forelegs were on top, but as the engine stopped the pony jumped sideways and crushed the engineer against the wall, causing injuries from which he died.

While the engineer, William Jenkins, 26, was being moved, the pony remained trembling in the corner, but when arrangements were being made for its removal the pony made a remarkable jump from its position. With low head room it cleared the drum, 6ft. 6in. high, in a jump more than 6ft. in length.

A verdict of death from shock was returned.

MEMORIAL PEAL.

To the memory of their son, the late Hon. Francis Geoffrey Pearson, who was killed in France in September, 1914, Viscount and Viscountess Cowdray have placed in the Water Tower at Paddockhurst, Worth, Sussex, a three-dial clock 6ft. in diameter with Guildford chimes, and a peal of eight bells.

On the tenor bell, which weighs 25 cwt., is inscribed: "May this peal succeed in conveying to its hearers that hope, happiness, contentment, and reverence which bells well rung should give."

JEW DRUG-TAKER.

When John Jacobs pleaded guilty at Croydon to unlawfully obtaining morphine, a solicitor said he believed it was the first case of a Jew taking drugs. Jacobs was said to have obtained the drug by describing himself as a veterinary surgeon, and saying he wanted it for raccoons.

His solicitor quoted a statement at a recent medical conference, that a Jew had never been known to take drugs.

Jacobs, who was described as a former roller-skating champion, was sentenced to six months in the second division.

BEVAN AND HIS PARTNERS.

BANKRUPTCY COURT PROCEEDINGS.

A sitting was held in the London Bankruptcy Court for the public examination of Gerard Lee Bevan, who is now serving a seven years' sentence for fraud, and his partners in the business of Ellis & Co., stock and share brokers, the Hon. Reginald Ailwyn Fellowes, and Messrs. Neville Forth O'Brien, Frederick Edward Owen Tootal, and Harold Hollcombe Gordon.

A statement of affairs submitted by the partners other than Bevan showed gross liabilities £2,557,292, and an estimated deficiency in assets of £1,151,884.

In answer to Mr. Walter Boyle, Official Receiver, Mr. O'Brien said that in 1919, in spite of a loss of £20,000 through defaulting clients, and of a further loss of £100,000 advanced by Bevan to another company in 1913, the firm was perfectly solvent.

Since the crash same he discovered that in 1921 speculative amounts in shares in the City Equitable were opened by Mr. Pirie, a former manager, who became a salaried partner. He presumed that was done on the authority of Bevan, and he (Mr. O'Brien) was not aware of it.

MISSING CLAUSE.

In answer to Mr. Davis, Mr. O'Brien said that the partnership deed did not contain the usual arbitration clause for dealing with partnership disputes.

Bevan stated that he had deliberately omitted an arbitration clause from the deed.

Mr. O'Brien added that of the firm's unsecured liabilities (£474,428) only £20,372 was owing to clients of the partners other than Bevan. Bevan and Mr. Pirie were responsible for the balance.

About £1,200 of the book debts were owing by clients of the four partners other than Bevan, while the amount owing to the firm from clients of Bevan or Pirie was £860,000.

The examination of the four partners was concluded, and on the application of the Official Receiver the examination of Bevan was adjourned with liberty to him to apply to restore it to the list when he had lodged a statement of affairs.

£2,000,000 DEAL ECHO.

SHIPS THAT WERE SOLD TO GREEK SUBJECT.

A shipping deal involving over £2,000,000 formed the subject of four actions in the Admiralty Division.

The deal had been made by the Shipping Controller with Mr. Nicolas E. Ambatielos, a Greek, domiciled in Paris. Possession of four Greek ships—Ambatielos, Cephalonia, Panagia, and Nicola—was now claimed by the Board of Trade, and also judgment for amounts alleged to be due under certain maritime deeds and deeds of covenant connected with the sale of nine ships to Mr. Ambatielos in 1919.

Mr. Ambatielos pleaded that he had already paid £1,600,000 of the purchase, that most of the vessels were not delivered on the contract dates, and that on balance the Crown owed him more than his indebtedness, if any, to the Board of Trade.

Mr. Justice Hill found for the board on all issues.

An order was made for the suppression and sale of the Ambatielos, Cephalonia, and Panagia (already under arrest), and a declaration that the Board were entitled to possession of the Nicola.

The Clerk: How long have you been living there?

Witness: Six months.

The Clerk: And you do not know the number of your house?

Witness: Well, I haven't noticed it.

PARADISE LOST.

INSPECTOR'S TALE OF SQUALOR AND OVERCROWDING.

Rooms occupied by a policeman named Lee and his family in Paradise, Clapham, which, it was said, were far from living up to the name, were the subject of an action at Lambeth.

Seven children slept in an old bed, with no proper bedclothes, said a sanitary inspector. The basement was full of rubbish, and the other rooms were dirty.

Another tenant told how, when her daughter-in-law was lying ill, Mrs. Lee shouted "Isn't she dead yet? We'll have to put a tune on to cheer her to Heaven."

Refusing to make an order for possession, Judge Parry said that if Mrs. Lee was an annoyance in this house, she would annoy other people in her next. He warned the policeman to keep his house—and his wife—in order.

POLICE STATION CHIMNEY.

COMEDY OF SUPERINTENDENT'S RESPONSIBILITIES.

James Hibberd, the station sergeant of the Aldershot civil police, was charged with allowing the chimney of the police office to be on fire. Supt. Davis prosecuted.

When the case was proved the magistrate asked: "Who is responsible for the police station?"

"I am," replied Supt. Davis, "but it would have looked ridiculous if I had summoned myself. Sgt. Hibberd is a man of good character, and I hope you will deal leniently with him."

The magistrate, still appearing to think that Supt. Davis should have summoned himself, dismissed the case on payment of costs.

13 IN TWO ROOMS.

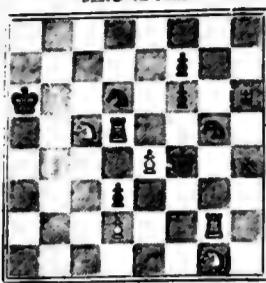
A case of overcrowding was reported to Market Bosworth Rural Council, where in two bedrooms 13 ft. 8in. by 8ft. 6in., and 8ft. 10in. by 8ft. 6in.,

FOR THE LEISURE HOUR : Problems for all the People.

CHESS.

By A. G. CONDE.

PROBLEM No. 52.
By T. Watson.
BLACK: Six Pawns.



Played in the MATCH NO. 51, Hastings—White: Taine (Guy Lopresti).

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"Fog-Bound"

BY JOSEPH GOLLOMB

CHAPTER XVIII. (Continued).

In any of a score of these bottles and boxes lay a quick release from anything she could inflict on quivering flesh. She seized a vial that offered this with not too much to pay in pain.

The feel of the vial in her hand yielded grain comfort. She was now in a sense mistress of her fate. If her captors should come they could not be stupid enough to let her escape again. She resolved that her life would be an instant swifter than the first to reach out for her.

"And Hugo?"

Eileen flinched at thought as if it had been uttered aloud. Were she to take that escape who would do anything for Hugo? Truly little as she could help him, she felt she had not the right to hazard even a little. For him if not for herself she must choose to fight. She put the vial just within reach.

"The little animal that had sprung to life in her claws when the negro went her now sent its spirit into her intelligence. The Eileen, who in her cold days had eagerly imbibed what science taught her would have been shocked at the use to which her mind was putting the knowledge she gained.

Into a test tube standing in a rack on the table she poured some sulphuric acid. From other bottles she added several sulphonates. Deftly, carefully, in the semi-light that came from the hall she mixed a liquid that took on a greenish colour and smoked lazily. About the edges of the liquid tiny bubbles generated as though they were simmering. Eileen handled the test tube with the delicate caution of a surgeon.

With a long iron spindle she found in a drawer she tested the liquid by immersing one end of the metal in it. The tip of the spindle became covered with tiny green bubbles. Eileen took it out and watched the acid-covered, lazily smoking tip. Its smooth surface grew coarser, corroded. Slowly its point melted, became blunted, shorter. The acid was eating away the metal.

Carefully Eileen put the test tube back in its rack, convenient to her hand. Its greenish contents gave her a clean-cut satisfaction.

She stole to the door and listened. The girl down the corridor could not rest even in her sleep. Of the negro Eileen heard nothing. From below came tiny sounds, distinct, intermittent, apparently unimportant. But some one was stirring.

It was to these that Eileen attended with all her faculties. She was debating whether to undo the locks and venture out for a bit of reconnoitring when something she heard made her pause. It was the sound of a light step on the stairs.

Some one was coming up carefully; not a man's step. Eileen dropped below the edge of the barred opening in the door. Some one had turned the corner of the stairs, and was coming directly toward her. Eileen heard the swish of a dress, the soft scrape of a woman's shoes on stone.

Whoever it was, passed her door. Eileen heard the footsteps pause at about where Eileen's first cell was. Silence.

The footsteps slowly came back. Still no alarm. The wanderer was near Eileen's sleeping place. Then she heard a whisper, louder and nearer. Eileen could now make out the word,

It was her own name, "Eileen." She was not particularly startled. She was learning to think more quickly under shock and stress.

The shock came a few moments later when in the next whisper she recognised the unmistakable voice of Naida.

"Eileen! Where are you?"

The sibilant message was too important for Eileen to disregard. If this was really Naida how did she come there? Was she to the quarry?

It was she of the household? Eileen's suspicion shocked her as much as Naida's presence. Naida, who had plunged into the fire to save her! Naida, who had gone away to die because of what fate and life had robbed her! It was a terrible thought.

Across the opposite wall of the laboratory the shadow of Naida's draped head was passing. Another moment and Naida would pass beyond Eileen's whisper, perhaps forever.

"Naida!" Eileen breathed.

The figure in the hall turned. "Eileen, where are you?" came the eager whisper. Naida showed her face.

Naida glided over. "Thank God! Let me in."

For another moment Eileen hesitated. Even Naida was only a captive like herself. Open the door would be to court the chance that someone else would rush in before it could be locked again. But to let Naida out in the corridor—

Swiftly she undid the locks and opened the door. Naida entered and Eileen in her haste slammed the door and rammed home the bolts and locks.

Then she faced her. "Naida, you're Naida looked about her. "For how long, Eileen?"

"How did they get you, Naida?" They seized me as I was walking in Green Park."

Then—then you left Philharmonic Hall before—"

Naida looked at her. "Philharmonic Hall? What is it, Eileen? You look as I'd come back from the dead!"

Eileen had drawn Naida away from the desk and was trying to read her face.

"Naida, after you left the house I got a note from you saying you meant to kill yourself. We traced the message to a friend."

"I wrote you no letter. I had no slightest intention of killing myself, but no mood for Philharmonic Hall," Eileen started. "Then it's part of this play!"

"We must get out of this!" Naida whispered. "Here we shall only be trapped."

She took a step toward the door. Eileen clutched her hand. She thought she heard Naida's steps down the corridor. Now was she sure that Naida's venture was for the two women stood thus, Eileen holding Naida's hand.

As Eileen's tension slowly subsided she felt a stinging in the hand that Naida's. The irritation made Eileen clutch at her fingers.

They had turned a reddish brown where Eileen had touched Naida's hand. Eileen reflected now that in handling one of the two had in her haste spilled some of the liquid on her fingers. As there was little

strength in that particular element Eileen had not taken the precaution of wiping off the weak acid.

She looked at her fingers in the rectangle of light from the door. Puzzled she tried to remember where she had seen that colour before. There were also crumb-like bits of dried paint of the same colour on her fingers.

Suddenly it struck her with repugnance that the colour on her fingers was the same as the discolouration on Naida's face and hands.

"Naida!" she gasped. "Look!"

Naida looked at Eileen's fingers. Then at her own.

Where Eileen's acid-wet fingers had touched Naida's the latter's skin was almost white, as if the acid had washed off mere paint. What had been apparently scared, wrinkles of flesh was now smooth, white and whole, Naida's exquisite fingers before the fire.

"What can it be?" Eileen whispered, electrified. "Why it's only colour-paint!"

Something in Naida's manner, as Eileen said, this sent terror through the girl. Instead of expressing amazement Naida drew herself slowly up, seeming to grow incredulous.

This time a cry broke from Eileen. "Naida!"

Naida came nearer. The scarf had fallen from her face and in her cold eyes dawned a wicked light.

"Naida!" Eileen screamed.

As though to assure herself that Naida were flesh and blood and not some phantom, Eileen touched Naida's cheek. Naida struck her hand away. But on her skin supposedly discoloured for life, the flesh showed paler where Eileen's fingers had touched.

Naida was smiling now; a smile that horrified Eileen more than anything she had as yet experienced.

"So, Eileen, you've found out my little secret in cosmetics!"

Wave on wave of sickening realisation swept over the girl.

"Naida!" she moaned. "I thought you were burned beyond all cure!"

Naida's smile remained unchanged. For a giddy moment Eileen thought some nightmarish hoax had been played upon her; Naida's smile meant that the cruel joke was over; the next moment would see the whole structure of terror.

It was to these that Eileen attended with all her faculties. She was debating whether to undo the locks and venture out for a bit of reconnoitring when something she heard made her pause. It was the sound of a light step on the stairs.

Some one was coming up carefully; not a man's step. Eileen dropped below the edge of the barred opening in the door. Some one had turned the corner of the stairs, and was coming directly toward her. Eileen heard the swish of a dress, the soft scrape of a woman's shoes on stone.

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"Ungrateful! . . . Eileen, when we are through with you I shall show my gratitude by a most becoming exhibition of grief for my beloved ward."

She turned once more to the door. Quick as a cat Eileen got there before her. Her back was to it, her claws tense.

"Naida—I shall be no use to you dead. You'll have to kill me before I let you out!"

"With the keenest—pleasure!"

Eileen saw the fingers about the knife go white. In Naida's face was the ecstasy of death. Up went the hand for the savage downward thrust.

Eileen screamed as she cowered to the floor.

"The jonquils! Naida, don't hurt the darling flowers!"

CHAPTER XIX.

"THE DANCE OF MADNESS."

The cry so strange to the situation arrested Naida. It was so startling, coming from one expecting a death blow that Naida felt as if suddenly there were a different person cowering under her knife. She drew back and looked sharply at Eileen.

There was a wild look in the girl's eyes; and as the blow did not fall her hands went out—not to Naida in entreaty but stretched to some unseen object. Naida's eyes darted there, saw nothing that would engage a sane mind, and turned back to Eileen.

The girl rose and, as though nothing threatened her, moved slowly. Her voice was husky with pity and tears.

"How can you be cruel to them?" she pleaded. "Jonquils are such children!"

There was a wild look in the girl's eyes; and as the blow did not fall her hands went out—not to Naida in entreaty but stretched to some unseen object. Naida's eyes darted there, saw nothing that would engage a sane mind, and turned back to Eileen.

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There was a wild look in the girl's eyes; and as the blow did not fall her hands went out—not to Naida in entreaty but stretched to some unseen object. Naida's eyes darted there, saw nothing that would engage a sane mind, and turned back to Eileen.

The girl rose and, as though nothing threatened her, moved slowly. Her voice was husky with pity and tears.

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SINGULAR EVIDENCE IN CRIPPLE GIRL'S SUIT. OUTBURST BY CO-RESPONDENT'S FATHER.

He often reminded his wife that she was a cripple, and would compare her with women who were not so afflicted. He composed a rhyme about her which he was in the habit of singing as follows—

"Has anyone seen my Peggy O'Flynn?
It is no joke, her nose is broke.
And one eye's in a sling.
She hops around on her wooden leg
And the sight of it makes me cry;
She makes a round hole in the mud as she goes.
And that's what you tell her by."

Such was part of the remarkable story told by Mrs. Dorothy Margaret Wooff, when she asked Justice Horridge to grant her a divorce from her husband, Frederick Wooff, a wine and spirit merchant, of New King's-rd., Fulham, S.W., London, on the ground of alleged cruelty and misconduct.

Mr. Wooff counter-charged his wife with misconduct with William H. Sinnett, a motor engineer, of Surbiton, Surrey. All the allegations were denied.

Mr. J. B. Matthews, K.C., for Mrs. Wooff, said the marriage was in June, 1919, the bride being a girl of 18 and her husband about 30. The alleged cruelty commenced in the following September.

Mrs. Wooff, giving particulars of the cruel treatment, said her husband in 1919 "taunted her into trying to learn to ride a motor-cycle. He pulled her arm and she crashed into a tree, her injuries necessitating the amputation of her right leg."

She repeatedly asked him to supply her with an artificial one, and he refused, saying she was not worth it.

FAINTING WITNESS.

Cross-examined by Mr. W. O. Willis, for the husband, Mrs. Wooff admitted that on an occasion when she stayed at a Liverpool hotel she did so in the name of "Mrs. Sinnett".

Mr. Sinnett did not stay at the hotel. She was now staying at Victoria-ave., Surbiton, at the house of a Mr. Sinclair, a friend of her husband and herself.

Mr. Willis: Who else lives there?

Then you and Sinnett have been under the same roof for a fortnight? Yes.

Mr. Willis: You do not ask your son why he played the trick of telling you he was married?—No, I won't have any more to do with him. We haven't been on good terms for some years.

You had rather a good quarrel over a motorcar?—Yes, and we haven't finished it yet.

"I am ashamed to own him as a son," exclaimed Mr. Sinnett, "because he has been a villain ever since he has been with me. That's him sitting there. He may think he is very clever, but there is nothing clever in him."

The judge questioned the witness, and after one of his replies observed, "You ought to be more intelligent than that coming from Lancashire."

(Laughter.)

Witness said he suggested that his son and Mrs. Wooff had together been instrumental in getting Mabel up to prevent her giving evidence.

Evidence was then given by William Harrison Sinnett, the co-respondent, denying misconduct with Mrs. Wooff. He said that while Mrs. Wooff occupied a room at the Washington Hotel he stayed with relatives in another part of Liverpool.

When he took Mrs. Wooff to his father's house she slept upstairs and he slept in the drawing room downstairs.

His Lordship: You knew these proceedings were coming on and you would be charged with misconduct, and you let your father be under the impression that you were married to him? Yes.

His lordship said he believed the husband. He could not accept the evidence of the wife. He was forced to the conclusion, although he had struggled most in that second act, that between the wife and Sinnett took place between the wife and Sinnett at the house of Sinnett's father.

The husband would be granted a decree nisi and the wife's petition would be dismissed.

LOVE THAT TURNED

WOMAN WHO REFUSED TO BE FOOLED.

The husband had tried, unsuccessfully, to "fool" his wife was the assertion made by counsel for the wife when Mrs. Elizabeth King was granted a divorce from her husband, William Harold King.

Counsel, Mr. Lewey, said Mr. King had made so-called attempts to resume cohabitation but he would ask the Court to say that the wife was right in thinking them not bona fide.

Mrs. King said she was married in October, 1902, and lived at Forest Hill-nd., East Dulwich, South London. There were no children. Her husband was in the Army during the war, after his demobilisation they lived together until April, 1919. He received the out-of-work rate and witness was employed at a hospital, spending the weekends with her husband.

In May, 1919, she received a letter from her husband in which he said his love "had turned in another direction," and she went to an address in Borland-nd., North London, where she found her husband living with another woman. "Mr. King opened the door and said he was very sorry but I must go away," said Mrs. King.

In November, 1920, continued Mrs. King, her husband wrote her again, saying the other woman "was dead and would witness go back to him. He threatened to make a scene at the hospital if she did not. In consequence, she agreed to meet him, and he then admitted that the other woman was still alive.

She declined to return and, later, learned that her husband and the woman were living together at an address near the Elephant and Castle, South London. Again in September, 1921, her husband wrote inviting her to go and see him at Jubilee buildings, Tiptree, E.C.

She did not do so until June, 1922, when she found a woman who passed as Mrs. King nursing a baby. Her husband came in later and asked her what she thought of the baby.

Counsel: I apologise, my lord.

Mr. Wooff also denied "making game" of his wife. The rhyme of which his wife complained was merely a joke. His wife played music while her mother sang it.

TIRED OF HER £17,000 COUNTRY HOUSE.

WIFE AND ADJUTANT

In granting a decree nisi to Mr. Reginald John Morrison, of Pitt House, Chudleigh, near Exeter, the Divorce President, Sir Henry Duke, ordered that he agreed damages of £2,000 to be paid into Court within 14 days.

Mr. Morrison alleged misconduct between his wife, Barbara Gladys, and Captain Victor Beaumont, of Ideleigh House, Exeter.

Co-respondent, who is adjutant of the 4th Devon (Territorial) Regt., was said counsel, a man of means, who drove a motor-car, hunted, and rode in point-to-point races. He was generally described as a "gentleman of education and position."

His lordship, after listening to the evidence, said the case was a bad one. He granted Mr. Morrison the custody of the one child of the marriage.

Mr. Bayford, K.C., for the husband, said that the marriage took place in 1912, Mr. Morrison being 22, and his wife 22. Mr. Morrison was also a man of means.

In February, 1920, when his wife expressed a wish for Pitt House, he purchased it, with some land, for about £17,000. In 1922 they were introduced to Captain Beaumont, a married man, who lived at Exeter and became a frequent visitor to the house.

ADMITTED MISCONDUCT.

In 1921 Mrs. Morrison frequently went away, as she said, to stay with friends or relatives at Torquay and elsewhere. In August last year she said she was tired of Chudleigh, and when her husband questioned her she admitted misconduct with Captain Beaumont.

It now appeared that on the occasions when she said she had stayed with friends or relatives she had in fact stayed with Captain Beaumont at hotels at Torquay and elsewhere.

A NIGHT SCENE.

STORY OF NEGLECT AND CRUELTY.

"At first my husband drank slowly, but towards the end he was seldom sober," was one of the statements made by Mrs. Marguerite Wright, who was granted a decree of judicial separation because of the cruelty of her husband, Mr. Arthur Wright.

Mrs. Wright told a story of married unhappiness. They were married at the end of 1913, she said, and lived at the Taber Hotel, Bath-nd., Bedford Park, West London.

She was manageress there. He had never paid a penny towards her support.

His cruel conduct affected her health. In June, 1914, she had to protest against his going into the bars of the hotel, as his drunken condition might jeopardise her position. He threatened to throw her out of the window if she stopped him going into the business.

The Judge: What was your salary as manageress?—It averaged £200 a year.

When her child came, added Mrs. Wright, her husband refused to contribute towards the expenses although he then held the post of manager of a wine merchant.

In October, 1916, he joined the Army, taking up his military duties at a sergeant's mess in New Oxford-st., which enabled him to sleep at home every night. Although he obtained a separation allowance for her, said witness, she only received it for two weeks.

HEALTH AFFECTED.

Towards the end of 1918, said Mrs. Wright, as she was feeling the strain of work, she asked him to make a home, which he declined to do. In November, 1918, she was ill of pneumonia, and had to pay all the expenses of a stay at Eastbourne herself. Again she begged her husband to provide a home, but he did nothing.

In March, 1919, he was discharged from the Army and became manager of a grocery business. Later he obtained a position at the Ministry of Pensions, worth £300 a year. Owing to the state of her health, she pressed him to make a home on many occasions, but he did nothing at all. He continued to drink.

From June, 1921, they occupied separate rooms. Frequently he threatened to take away the child, and one night there was a scene because he had the child to sleep with him.

Witness protested, as her husband was not in a fit state.

When she went to the door of his room he pushed her away, following her to her own room. Her brother, who lost an arm in the war, intervened, and Mr. Wright struck him. "He was always in a state of stupor from drink," adding that her husband left the hotel in July, 1922, after a threat of proceedings against him.

A doctor who attended the wife corroborated about the effect of her husband's conduct on her health and added that since Mrs. Wright had been away from Mr. Wright her health had much improved.

IN JERUSALEM.

When Mrs. Lilian Jane Morris, of Wetherby-gardens, Earls Court, was granted a decree nisi in an uncontested suit it was stated that her husband, Horace Malcolm Vernon Morris, an officer, is now in Jerusalem.

Mrs. Morris stated that she was married in April, 1912, and 10 years later obtained a restitution order against her husband because he declined to live with her.

He had not obeyed the decree, and in consequence she commenced the present proceedings.

Bernard Josephs, an advocate practising in Jerusalem, proved by affidavit the serving of the restitution decree and divorce papers on the husband in Jerusalem.

Miss Maude Macdonald, formerly a clerk at the Grand Hotel, Brighton, gave evidence that in October, 1921, Mrs. Morris and a woman stayed at the hotel as man and wife.

Similar evidence was given by a chambermaid.

"We have never stayed at the Grand Hotel in my life," said Mrs. Morris.

Her husband came in later and asked her what she thought of the baby.

Counsel: I apologise, my lord.

Mr. Wooff also denied "making game" of his wife. The rhyme of which his wife complained was merely a joke. His wife played music while her mother sang it.

TRAGEDY FOLLOWS ORDER.

SCIENTIST'S DEATH.

Poison Injections.

On the day following the granting of a decree nisi to Mr. Reginald John Morrison, of Pitt House, Chudleigh, near Exeter, the Divorce President, Sir Henry Duke, ordered that he agreed damages of £2,000 to be paid into Court within 14 days.

Mr. Morrison alleged misconduct between his wife, Barbara Gladys, and Captain Victor Beaumont, of Ideleigh House, Exeter.

Death had apparently been caused by the injection of a deadly poison into the artery of one of his legs.

The following letters read during the hearing of the wife's suit in the Divorce Court on Monday indicate the unhappy relationship that existed between husband and wife.

Death had apparently been caused by the injection of a deadly poison into the artery of one of his legs.

The man's real name was John Henry Smallwood, and he deserted from the R.F.A. and joined the Army Veterinary Corps in a changed name.

He got respondent to put up the bands of marriage in the wrong name, which they both knew to be false.

Counsel added that under a statute of George IV, a marriage by bands in a false name with the knowledge of both of the parties was void. After the alleged marriage they lived at Ilford.

In December, 1917, May Small went through another ceremony of marriage at the West Ham Registry Office with a man named Alan Furber, with whom she lived, and for this she was sentenced for bigamy.

Small took proceedings for divorce, and obtained a decree. The King's Proctor made inquiries, and ascertained that the man had been living with another woman and also learned of the circumstances of the alleged marriage.

Mr. Tyndale (for petitioner) said he did not contest the allegations of the King's Proctor.

Mr. Bayford pointed out that the effect of the first marriage being illegal was to leave the woman legally married to the second man.

Sir Henry Duke held the first ceremony to be void and discharged the decree nisi, petitioner, being the cause of the trouble, to pay the costs.

CONCERT PARTY MEETING.

JIM'S BELOVEDEST.

LOVERS WHO WERE CAUGHT NAPPING.

As a sequel to a woman singer's friendship with the pianist of a concert party, Mr. Justice Horridge granted a decree nisi with £500 damages to Waldren Andre, an insurance agent of St. Andrew's-nd., Enfield, who cited as co-respondent a man named Pierton, a singer and pianist, professionally known as Ronald Knight. There was no defence.

Mr. Rose said his wife joined a summer concert party at Dovercourt in 1920. Witness got a letter from her later, written from Upper Gloucester-place, Baker-st., London, and as a number of letters he had written to her at Dovercourt had been returned by the post office, he went to Upper Gloucester-place.

Going to a bedroom on the first floor he met Knight in his pyjamas and dressing-gown coming out of the room.

He offered to forgive his wife if she would give Knight up, and they had a long talk in Hyde Park, but she could not make up her mind. He also tried to get Knight to agree to see no more of her.

Subsequently he learned it had been given birth to a child in April, 1921.

AUDACIOUS JEWEL THEFT.

WELL-DRESSED MEN WHO TRICKED A MAID.

Two well-dressed men who carried out an audacious robbery at the house of the Hon. Rachel de Montmorency, in Warwick-nd., Victoria, obtained a decree nisi against her husband on the grounds of cruelty and misconduct, the latter being with Mrs. Johnson.

Mrs. Gertrude Phillips, Green of Coverdale-nd., Shepherd's Bush, West London, wife of the co-respondent, stated that last December she obtained a divorce decree against her husband on the grounds of cruelty and misconduct, the latter being with Mrs. Johnson.

Mr. Berg, a friend of the parties, told how in September last he went to an address in Campden Hill-st., Kensington, with Mrs. Green and her father, and found Mrs. Johnson and the co-respondent, Mr. Green, asleep in the same room together.

Witness identified the letters from "Jim" as being in her husband's handwriting.

Mr. Berg, a friend of the parties, told how in September last he went to an address in Campden Hill-st., Kensington, with Mrs. Green and her father, and found Mrs. Johnson and the co-respondent, Mr. Green, asleep in the same room together.

When the maid, etc., told them they were perfectly satisfied with the house, and that they would return to the estate agent and inform their solicitors, they ransacked the dressing table and secured two pearl necklaces and other jewellery.

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After legal evidence, his Lordship held that the marriage had been consummated and dismissed the wife's petition.

With regard to the divorce proceedings, Mrs. Caroline Butt, of Moore Park-nd., Fulham, S.W., said Mrs. Taylor and co-respondent lived together in her house as man and wife from April, 1921, onwards.

Mr. Tyndale said he had no questions to ask, and was not in a position to put Mrs. Taylor in the box.

His Lordship granted the husband a decree nisi with costs.

TERM MYSTERIES.

WOMAN'S FACTS & FIGURES AT GAS INQUIRY.

The housewife's view of the unpopular therm was explained to the Therm Inquiry Committee at its recent sitting at Westminster.

Mrs. Feltham, a householder, of Tadema-nd., Chelsea, made a strong appeal for the return to the cubic foot system, and was warmly applauded by the public.

Producing her meter cards for the past eight years, Mrs. Feltham showed that when the therm system was introduced her June reading increased from 2,000 to 4,000 cubic feet in spite of every possible economy.

If the meter registered a smaller amount than usual, the company tested it at their own expense, but if the meter was registering high the company did not trouble, and the consumer had to pay for a test.

I came here to speak for small consumers, said Mrs. Feltham.

"We do not like the therm system. We were far better off under the old cubic foot system, because we knew exactly what we were paying for."

